ARMY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Book I

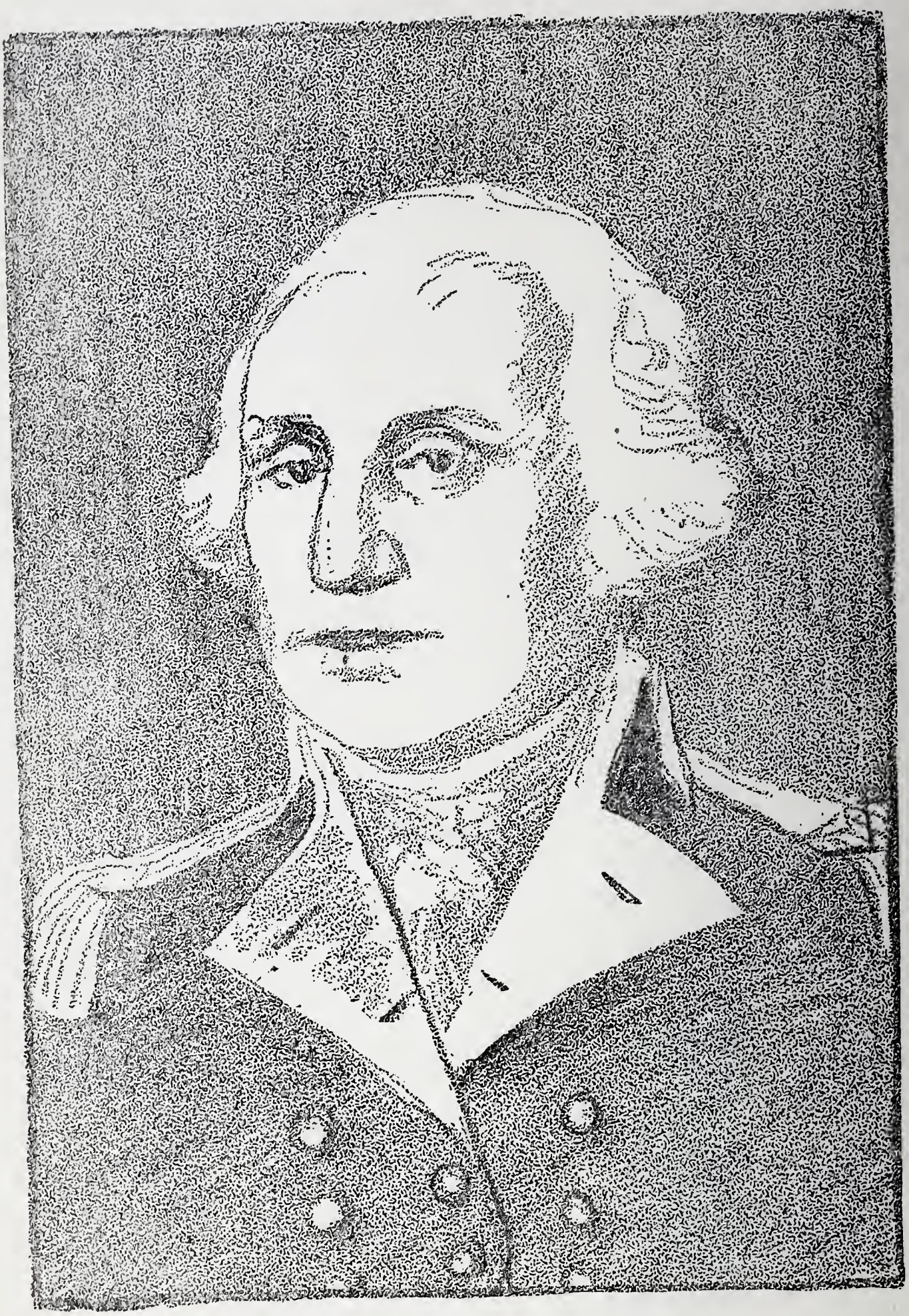
2

ARMY LESSONS

IN

ENGLISH

Book I



GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON

Foreword

THE subject matter contained herein was prepared at the Recruit Educational Center, Camp Upton, New York, which has been in operation since May 1, 1919.

The normal length of the course at the Recruit Educational Center is four months. The students are all men who have been enlisted as illiterate and non-English speaking. The men are grouped together in an organization consisting of two battalions. The program consists of about three and one-half hours' military drill and three hours' actual school work. The full power of the military control is used to compel the maximum attendance.

Several methods of teaching have been tried out and discarded until gradually the present method has been evolved.

The course was originated and developed by Captain Garry C. Myers, Sanitary Corps, Director of Education, who was assisted in the work of developing details by practically the entire corps of instructors of the Recruit Educational Center. Space does not permit mentioning the names of the individuals concerned, but to all of them the Recruit Educational Center acknowledges due credit. The military stories were originated and developed by First Lieutenant Walter H. Wells, Infantry, under the supervision of Major Louis T. Byrne, Infantry, United States Army, commanding the center.

This course is being sent out with the belief that it will be found of great assistance in teaching men throughout the service, who (while they have been classified as literate when they entered the service) require a better knowledge of the English language to enable them to perform properly the duties of a soldier.

Wall charts, word cards, penmanship strips and writing scale mentioned herein may be obtained on requisition to the War Department.

SCHOOL OFFICE,
RECRUIT EDUCATIONAL CENTER.

CAMP UPTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1920.

Grade
One

Lesson
One

"I want to learn to write"

I want to learn good English.

I want to learn good English.

I want to learn to read English.

I want to learn to read English.

I want to learn to write English.

I want to learn to write English.

I want to learn to write a letter home.

I want to learn to write a letter home.

I go to school to learn good English.

I go to school to learn good English.

I want to go to school to learn to

I want to go to school to learn to

read and to write English.

read and to write English.

I want to go to school to learn to

I want to go to school to learn to

write a letter home.

write a letter home.

"A letter home"

Lesson Two

"I like to read"

I like to read.

I like to read.

A good soldier can read and write.

A good soldier can read and write.

A good American soldier can read

A good American soldier can read

English.

English

A good American soldier can

A good American soldier can

write English.

write English.

Theodore Roosevelt was a good American

Theodore Roosevelt was a good American

soldier.

soldier.

I want to be a good American

I want to be a good American

soldier.

soldier.

I want to write today.

I want to write today.

"I want to write today"

Lesson Three

"A good American soldier can speak good English"

A good American soldier can speak

A good American soldier can speak

good English.

good English.

I want to learn to speak good Eng-

I want to learn to speak good Eng

lish, to read good English, and to

lish, to read good English, and to

write good English.

write good English.

Every good American wants to write

Every good American wants to write

good English.

good English.

I want to learn to read a good book.

I want to learn to read a good book.

I want to read a good book about

I want to read a good book about

Theodore Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt.

Theodore Roosevelt wrote letters to

Theodore Roosevelt wrote letters to

his children.

his children.

I want to learn to read his letters.

I want to learn to read his letters.

"Theodore Roosevelt wrote letters to his children"

Lesson Four

"It is a big job to learn to read"

I like to write.

I like to write.

It is a big job to learn to read.

It is a big job to learn to read.

It is a big job to learn to write.

It is a big job to learn to write.

A good American soldier likes a big job.

A good American soldier likes a big job.

We are American soldiers.

We are American soldiers.

We want to learn to read good

We want to learn to read good

English and to write letters home.

English and to write letters home.

Theodore Roosevelt wrote letters to his

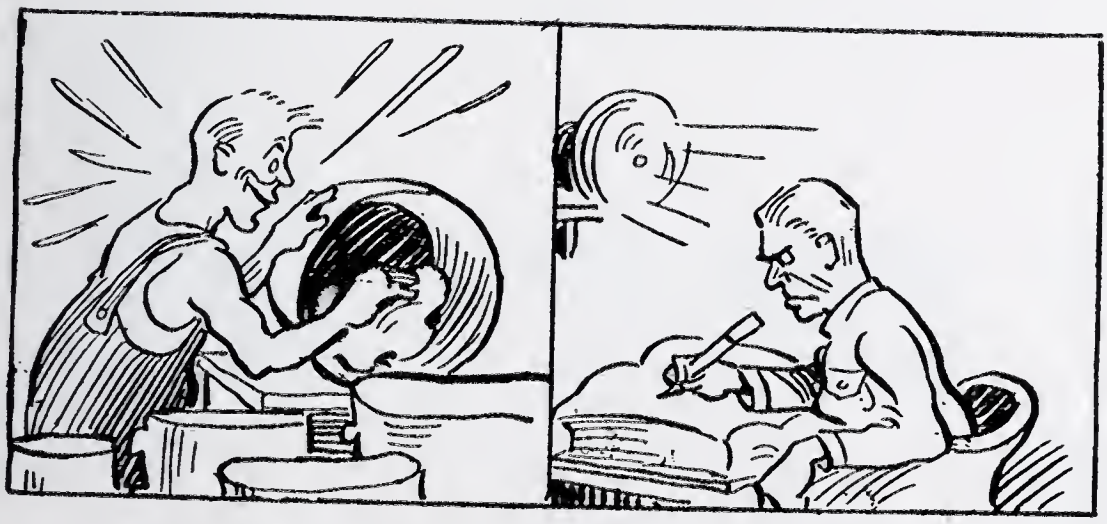
Theodore Roosevelt wrote letters to his

children and his children wrote letters

children and his children wrote letters

to him.

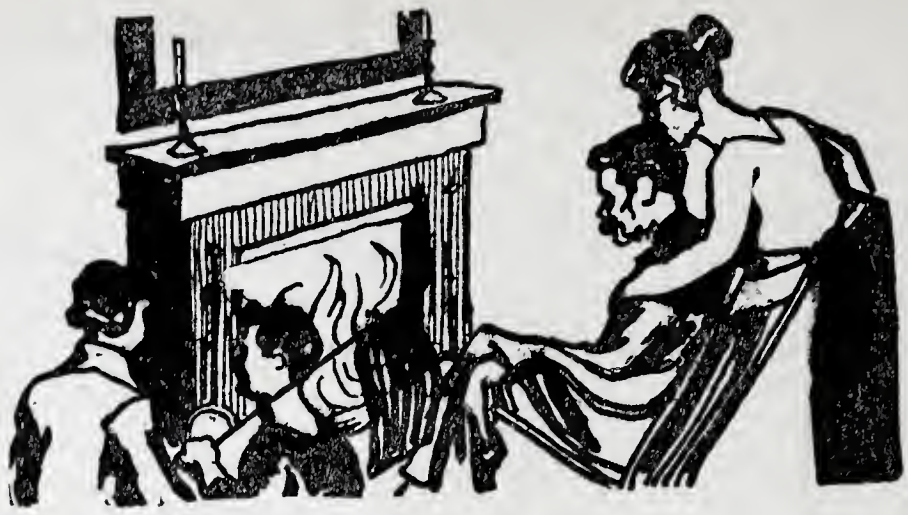
to him.



"K. P. is easy"

"It is a big job to learn to write"

Lesson Five



"A good soldier loves his home"

I want to write home for I love my

I want to write home for I love my

home.

home.

I love my father and my mother.

I love my father and my mother

I love my country.

I love my country.

A good soldier loves his home and his

A good soldier loves his home and h

country.

country.

Theodore Roosevelt loved his home and

Theodore Roosevelt loved his home and

his country.

his country.

I will fight for my country for I am

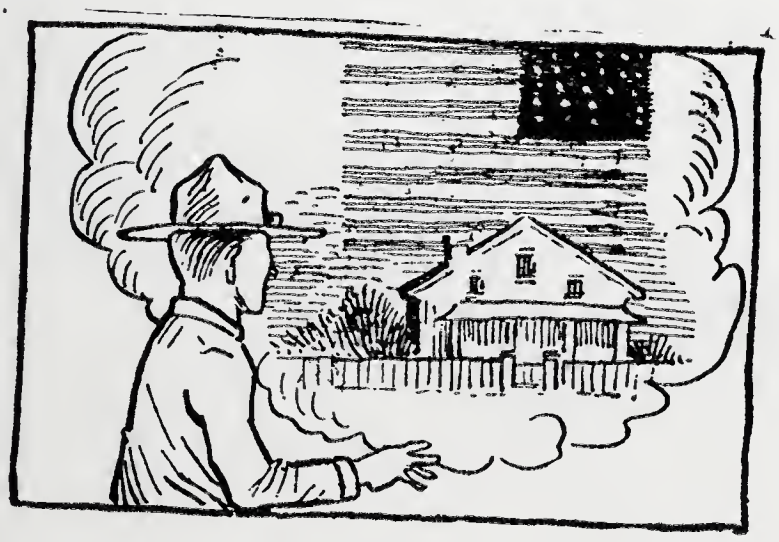
I will fight for my country for I am

a good American soldier.

a good American soldier.

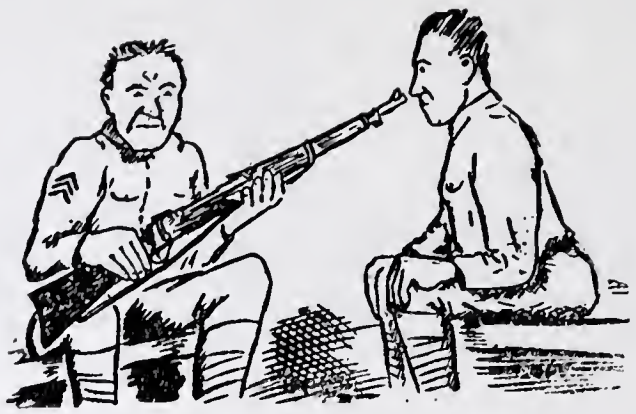
Theodore Roosevelt fought for his country.

Theodore Roosevelt fought for his country.



"My country first"

Lesson Six



"My sergeant shows me how to use a gun"

A good soldier can use a gun.

A good soldier can use a gun.

I want to learn how to use a gun.

I want to learn how to use a gun.

My sergeant will show me how to use

My sergeant will show me how to use

a gun.

a gun.

We want to learn to use a gun, a book

We want to learn to use a gun, a book

and a pencil.

and a pencil.

My sergeant can read, write and use

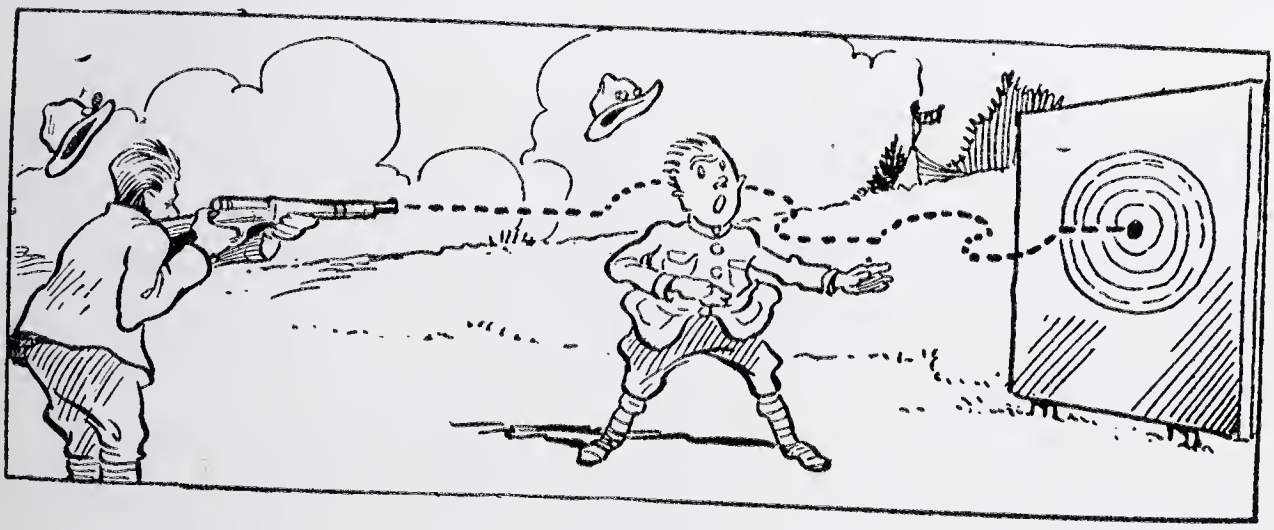
My sergeant can read, write and use

a gun.

a gun.

My sergeant is a good soldier.

My sergeant is a good soldier.



"Every good soldier can use a gun"

Lesson Seven

"Nellie can write very well"

I am going to write a letter to my sweetheart.

I am going to write a letter to my sweethea t.

She can write very well.

She can write very well

I am going to learn to read her letters.

I am going to learn to read her letters.

I want to learn to write a letter home.

I want to learn to write a letter home.

My father and my mother like to get a letter from me.

My father and my mother like to get a let-

ter from me.

Every soldier likes to get a letter from home.

Every soldier likes to get a letter from home.

I like to get a letter from my sweetheart.

I like to get a letter from my sweetheart.

My sergeant can read her letters to me, but

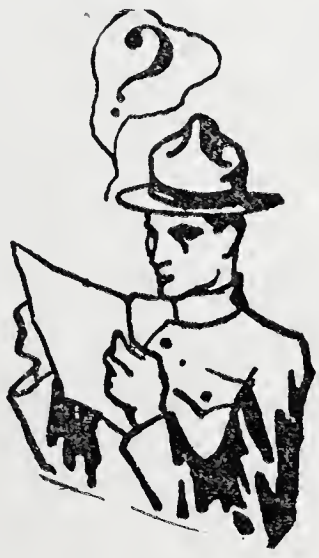
My sergeant can read her letters to me, but

I want to read her letters myself.

I want to read her letters myself.

I am going to write Nellie a letter.

I am going to write Nellie a letter.



"It looks all right, but I don't know what it means"

Lesson Eight

"My Sergeant reads your letters to me."

Company B, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
March 24, 1920.

Dear Nellie,

I got your letter and the sergeant read it to me. The next letter I am going to read myself, for I am learning to read and write English. I am writing this letter myself. It is my first letter. I hope you like it. I like the army very well. I want you to see me drill. I can drill very well. We drill every day. I have a good captain.

James Rogers.

Company B, K. E. C.
Camp Upton N.Y.
March 24, 1920

Dear Nellie,

I got your letter and the sergeant read it to me The next letter I am going to read myself, for I am learning to read and write English I am writing this letter myself. It is my first letter I hope you like it I like the army very well I want you to see me drill. I can drill very well. We drill every day. I have a good captain.

James Rogers.

Lesson Nine

"A letter from Nellie"

Company D, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
March 22, 1920.

My dear Mother,

This is my first letter home, I am going to write you a letter every week. I got a long letter from Nellie. She said she saw you. The sergeant read it for me, but the next letter I am going to read my self. I want to read a good book. It is a hard job to learn to read and write, but a good soldier likes a hard job. I have a very good captain. He is a friend to every soldier.

Robert Brown.

Company D, R. E. C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.
March 22, 1920.

My dear Mother,

This is my first letter home. I am going to write you a letter every week. I got a long letter from Nellie. She said she saw you. The sergeant read it for me, but the next letter I am going to read my self. I want to read a good book. It is a hard job to learn to read and write, but a good soldier likes a hard job. I have a very good captain. He is a friend to every soldier.

Robert Brown

"Mother"

Lesson Ten

"If you would join the army, you could learn to read and write"

Company F, R.E.C
Camp Upton, N. Y.
March 25, 1920.

My dear Joe,

This is my first letter to you. I wish you could read it. If you would join the army you could learn to read and write a letter. Every soldier can go to school. I like the army and I have a good captain and a good sergeant. I think that you would like the army very well. I wish that you would join the army I am sure you would make a good soldier. Good luck, Joe.

William Bay.

Company F, R. E. C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
March 25, 1920.

My dear Joe,

This is my first letter to you. I wish you could read it. If you would join the army you could learn to read and write a letter. Every soldier can go to school. I like the army and I have a good captain and a good sergeant. I think that you would like the army very well. I wish that you would join the army. I am sure you would make a good soldier. Good luck Joe.

William Bay

"I'm sure you will make a good soldier"

SPELLING WORDS

1	read write		
	The Man's First Name.		
2	like go	to want	good can
	The Man's First and Last Name.		
3	it letter	is soldier	his home
4	love for	my mother	country father
5	American me	gun look	will learn
6	am from	going first	get sweetheart
7	writing hope	learning army	your captain
8	friend week	saw you	said have
9	could join	wish make	would sure

Note to the teacher: Spelling begins with the second lesson.

ARMY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

GEORGE WASHINGTON

Book II

3

ARMY LESSONS

IN

ENGLISH

Book II

GENERAL LAFAYETTE

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SCHOOL OFFICE,
RECRUIT EDUCATIONAL CENTER.

CAMP UPTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1920.

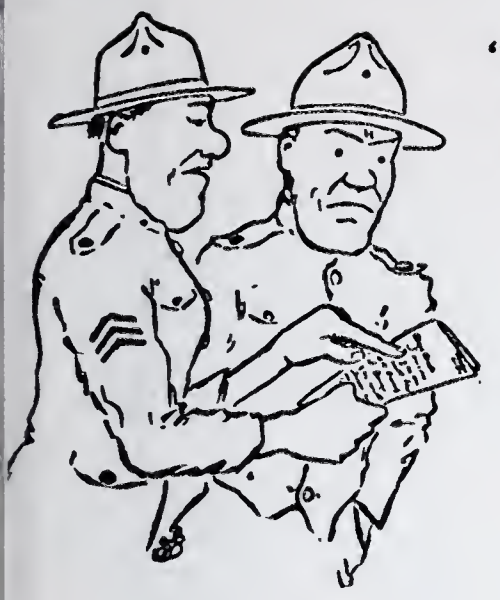
"I am writing this letter myself"

Company A, R.E.C.
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
March 25, 1920.

My dear Uncle Abe,

I am going to surprise you. I am writing this letter myself. Before I came to the army I could not write my name. My sergeant read my first letters from my sweetheart but now I can read them myself. I can write to her myself. I wish that Bill would join the army. Then he could learn to handle a gun. Every good soldier knows how to handle a gun. Give my love to Aunt Sue.

Joseph Esposito.



"My sergeant read my first letter"

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Joseph Esposito.

"I am sorry
that I did not
go to school
at home"

Company C, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
March 26, 1920.

My dear Mother,

I am sorry that I did not go to school at home. I did not think then that I could learn, but I am sure now that I can learn. I can write letters to Nellie and I can read her letters to me. Please write me a long letter. When did you see Nellie last? I hope you are well. I feel fine. I have gained ten pounds. It does me good to be in the army. I love you very much.

James Rogers.

"I can
read her letters
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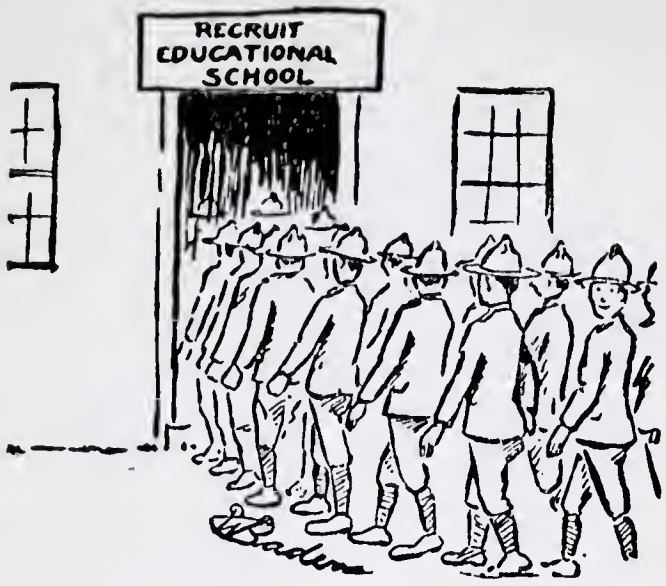


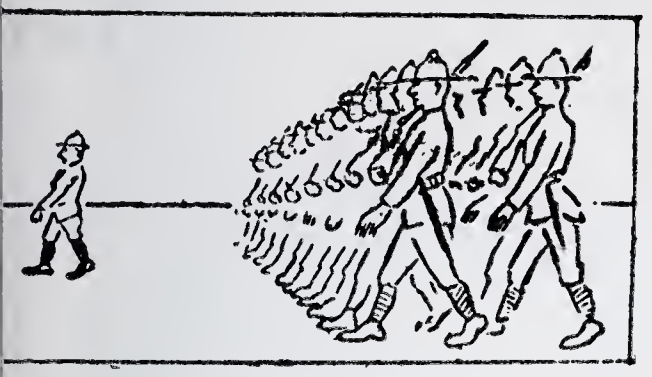
"We go
to school
every day"

Company B., R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
April 2, 1920.

My dear Aunt Sue,

Every day we drill and go to school. In the evening we can read a good book, write a letter or go to a show. Today I read a letter from Theodore Roosevelt to his children. He could shoot very well. He could shoot bears, lions and tigers. He was a very great hunter and a great American. I have a gun and I want to learn to shoot with it. Every good American soldier can shoot well. I am going to be a good American soldier.

Joseph Esposito.



"Every day we drill"

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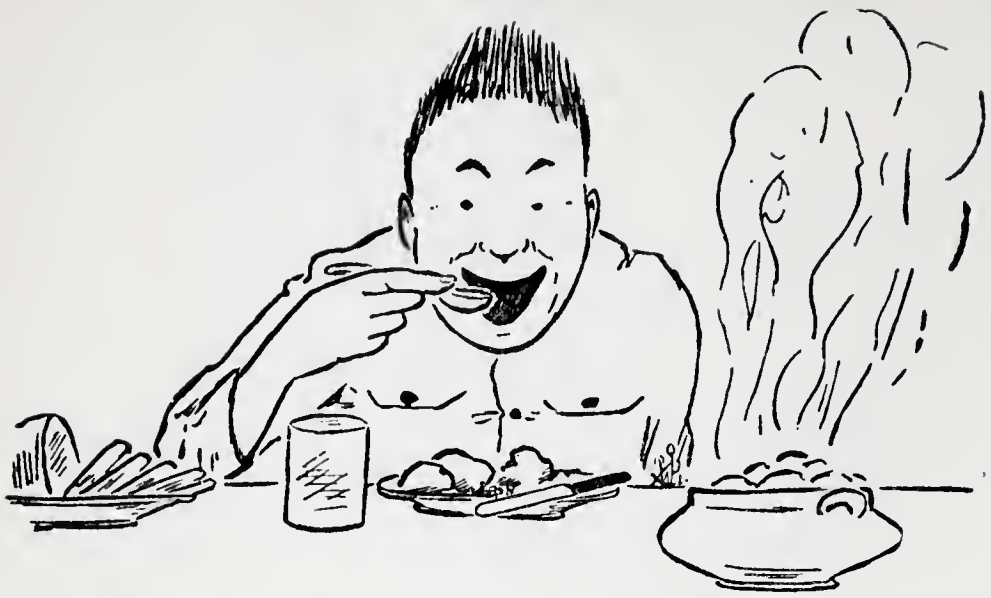

"I have good clothes and plenty to eat"

Company D, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
March 30, 1920.

Dear Pedro,

I am glad I am a soldier. I have good clothes, plenty to eat and I have a gun. I do not pay for them. Uncle Sam gives them to me and every month I get some money. Uncle Sam gives these to every soldier, and every soldier can go to school. At home I could not write my name or read a letter. Now I am writing to you. Uncle Sam is good to me. If I am a good soldier I will be good to Uncle Sam. Pedro, I wish you would be a soldier.

Tony Angello.

"Uncle Sam
is good to me"

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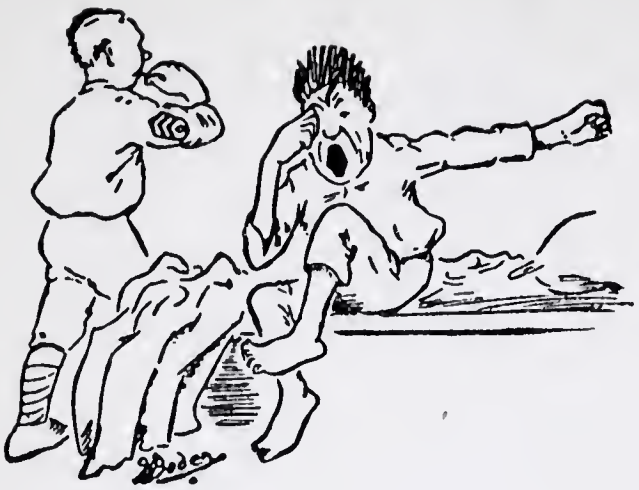


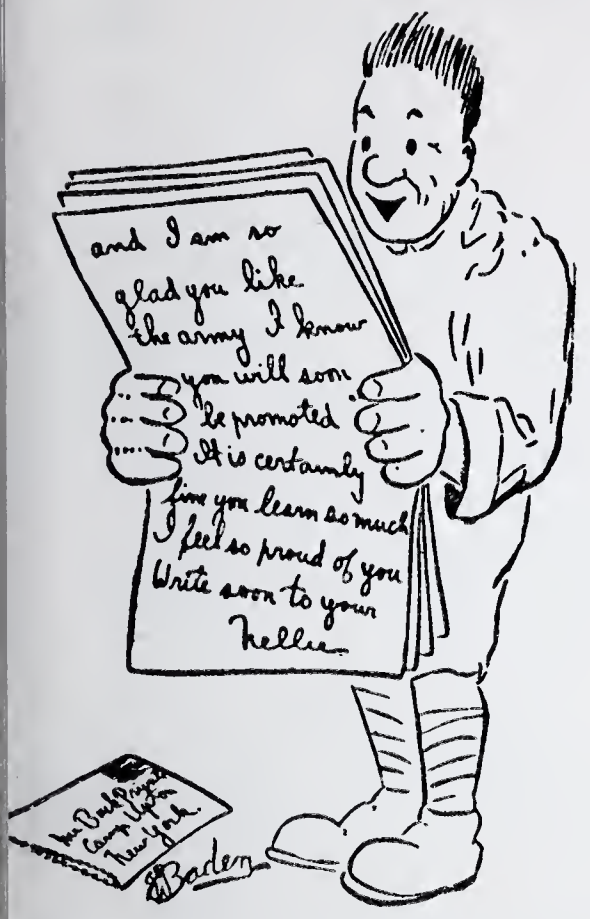
"Oh, how I hate to
get up
in the morning"

Company C, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
April 2, 1920.

Dear Nellie,

I have not heard from you for a long time. I hope you are not ill. My captain said that I could come home on pass soon. I want very much to see you and I hope you want to see me. I have gained about ten pounds. When night comes I can sleep very well. Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning, but I do like to hear the mess-call. We have plenty to eat. Please write me a good long letter.

James Rogers.



"Please write me a good, long letter"

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James Rogers.

"When I came to the army I was not strong"

Company A., R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
June 13, 1920.

My dear Father,

You will remember that when I came to the army I was not very strong. Now I can drill all day and I have gained ten pounds. I did not like to go to school at home, but I like to go to school in the army. When I entered the army I could not write my name. Now I can write a letter to my sweetheart. I have read a few letters by Theodore Roosevelt to his boys and I want to learn to read some speeches by Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States.

Ray Morris.

"Look at me now"

Company A, R. E. C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
June 13, 1920.

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Ray Morris.

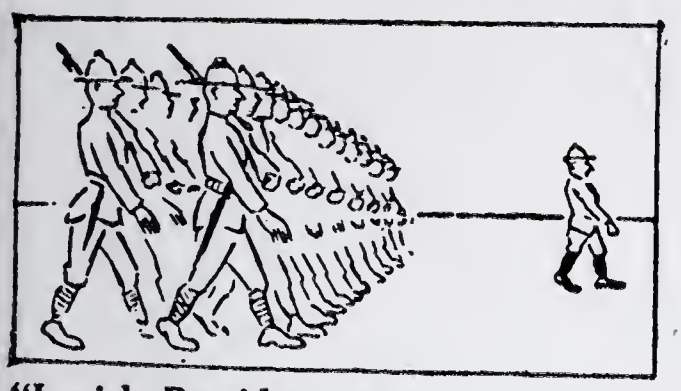
"I can read now from the newspaper"

Company B, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
May 8, 1920.

My dear Uncle Abe,

I wish you could hear me read. I can read now from the newspaper about President Wilson of the United States. I wish I could see President Wilson and I wish he could visit us and see the captain drill the company.
President Wilson is a great American. Every good American soldier loves the President and every soldier loves his country. A good soldier is ready to fight when the President calls him. I want to learn to read and write and shoot. Then I can be ready to go where my country calls me. I am glad I enlisted.

Joseph Esposito.



"I wish President Wilson could see our Captain drill the company"

Company B, R. E. C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
May 8, 1920.

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President Wilson is a great American. Every good American soldier loves the President and every soldier loves his country. A good soldier is ready to fight when the President calls him. I want to learn to read and write and shoot. Then I can be ready to go where my country calls me. I am glad I enlisted.

Joseph Esposito

"I suppose you have been hunting rabbits"

Company D, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
February 14, 1920.

Dear Pedro,

I suppose you have been hunting rabbits. Theodore Roosevelt hunted lions and bears and he could shoot them with a rifle. I am going to learn to shoot with an army rifle. The captain can hit the bull's-eye almost every time. When are you going to enter the army? I think you would make a good soldier. Every soldier gets his food and clothes free besides his pay. He can also go to school to learn English and to learn a good trade. I hope to see you soon.

John Erist.

"The Captain can hit the bull's eye every time"

Company D, R. E. C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
February 14, 1920.

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John Erist

"Nellie baking cake"

Company F, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
January 5, 1920.

Dear Nellie,

I enjoyed your letter and the box of cake you sent me. I gave some of it to Salvador. He enjoyed it also. We do not get cake often but we get very good food. I have gained weight. You may not know me when I come home. The army is a good place for any man. I wish your brother would join the army and enlist for the Infantry. I enjoyed that cake. Please write to me soon.

James Rogers.

"I enjoyed
the box of cake
you sent me"

Company F, R. E. C.,
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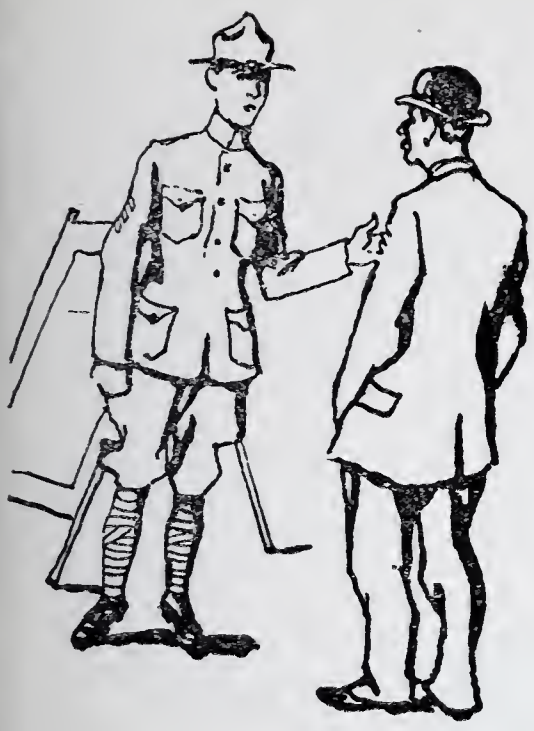
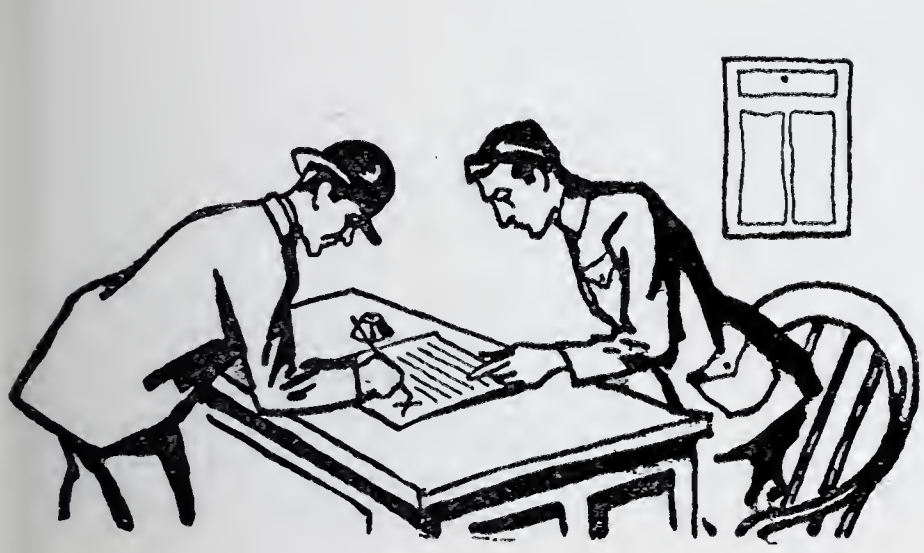
James Rogers

Miss Mary Hammond,
149 Main Avenue,
Atlanta, Ga.

The correct way to address an envelope





SPELLING WORDS

	name	before	now
1	tell	handle	knows
	give	also	
	sorry	then	that
2	all	last	feel
	fine	much	
	day	or	show
3	today	with	hunter
	shoot	great	
	glad	clothes	plenty
4	eat	pay	them
	gives	month	
	of	please	should
5	comes	morning	pass
	see	hope	
	few	same	army
6	strong	some	speeches
	President	United States	
	company	enlisted	ready
7	calls	about	visit
	hear		
	suppose	food	hit
8	rifle	school	trade
	money		
	box	cake	sent
9	gave	but	wish
	brother	soon	

ARMY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

THOMAS JEFFERSON

Book III

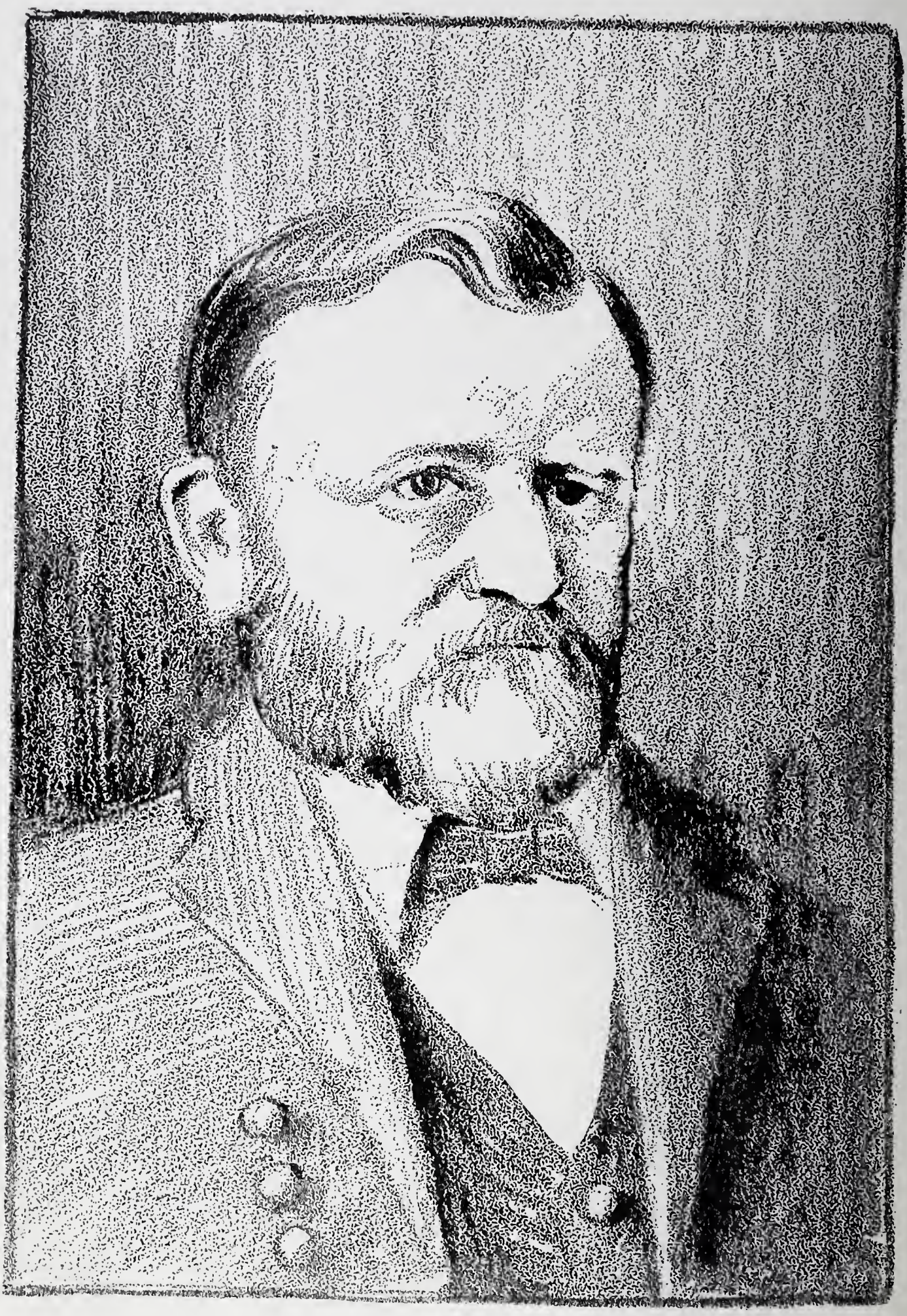
4

ARMY LESSONS

IN

ENGLISH

Book III



GENERAL ULYSSES S. GRANT

Foreword

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Wall charts, word cards, penmanship strips and writing scale mentioned herein may be obtained on requisition to the War Department.

SCHOOL OFFICE,
RECRUIT EDUCATIONAL CENTER.

CAMP UPTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1920.

Lesson One

"Yesterday I received the socks you sent me"

Company A, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
January 12, 1920.

Dear Mother,

Yesterday I received the socks which you sent me. Before I opened the package Salvador thought it was another box of candy from Nellie.

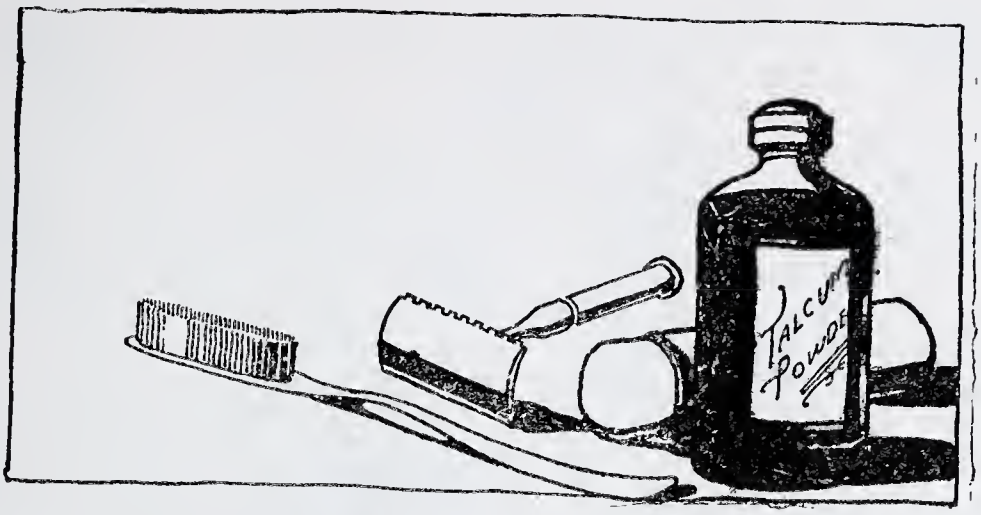
Any gift from my mother is always appreciated, but we have plenty of good warm socks and other clothes. We have plenty of good food. Uncle Sam always feeds and clothes his soldiers well. My, but a soldier can eat!

I can write letters now, as you see, and I have been here only three weeks. We have many good books. I carry one about George Washington, and another about Abraham Lincoln, in my pocket. We also have books in our company to read in the evening.

Stephen Borden.

"We also have books in our company to read in the evening"

Lesson Two



"I have learned to brush my teeth"

Company F, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
March 27, 1920.

Dear Nellie,

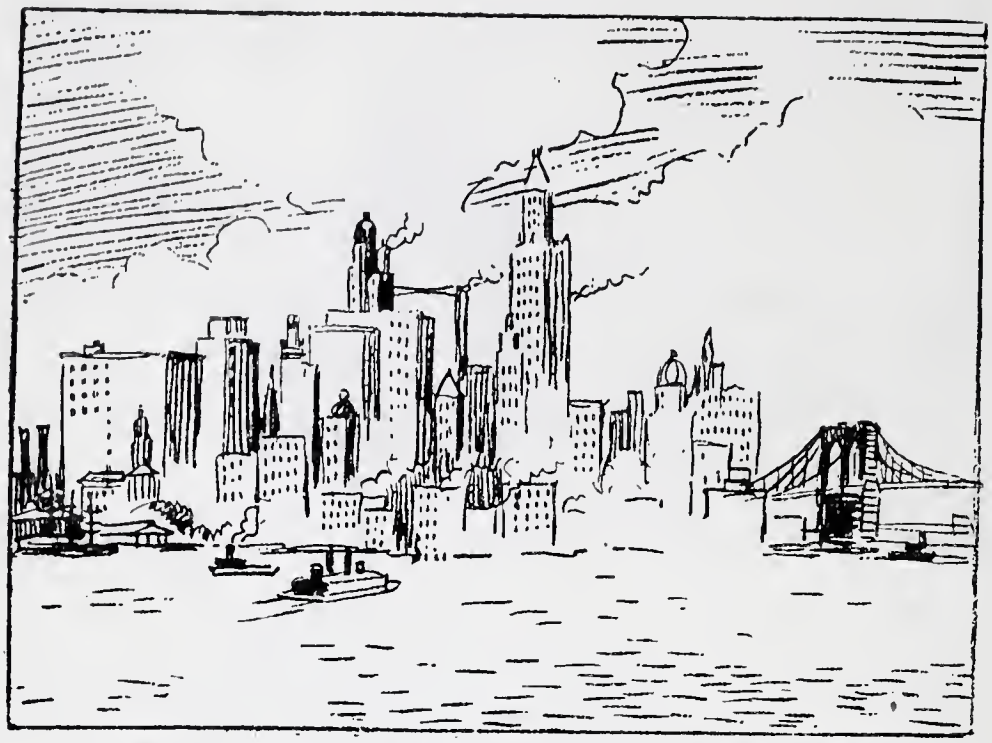
It has been a long time since I have had a letter from you and it has been a much longer time since I saw you last. I made an application several days ago for a furlough, but I must take my turn with every other soldier. I think it will not be long before I can come. I would like very much to see you, and I hope you want to see me.

I am sure you will find me looking better than when I left. I take more care of my appearance than I used to take. I have learned to brush my teeth, to keep my head and shoulders up, and to keep my uniform neat and clean. I wish I could get my teeth to look as clean and as pretty as your teeth. When I come I want you to see what the army has done for me. Nellie, I still like cake.

James Rogers.

"Nellie, I still like cake"

Lesson Three



"I shall never forget my trip to New York"

Company B, R.E.C
Camp Upton, N. Y
May 21, 1920.

Dear Bozo,

I believe the United States is the greatest country in the world, and I am glad I came to America.

I shall never forget my trip to America, and when our ship entered New York. Everything then seemed strange and big and wonderful. I remember how you and I looked at the tall buildings then. Now they do not look so tall.

When we landed in New York we were not dressed so well as we are dressed now. Uncle Sam always dresses his soldiers well, and every good soldier keeps his uniform neat and clean.

When we go to New York we can see men and women coming into a new land just as we came five years ago, and we know how they feel. Of course, we want them to like America as we like America. We want them to know that the cleanest, best and most useful American is the soldier. Therefore, when I go to New York I want to look my best.

Louis Ortero.

"When we landed in New York"

Lesson Four

"I had a terrible toothache"

"I never did like false teeth"

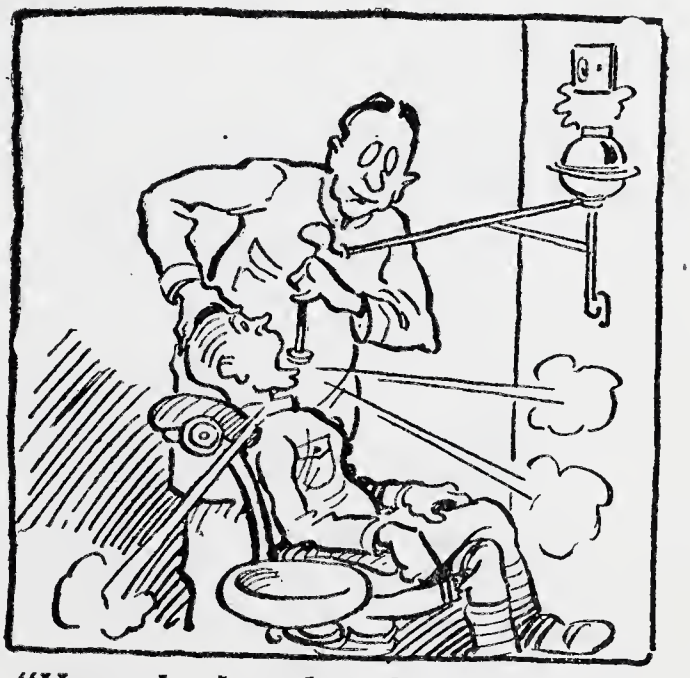
Company C, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
February 17, 1920.

Dear Angelo,

I had a terrible toothache yesterday. I wanted the dentist to remove the bad tooth, but he only bored a hole in it and filled the cavity with silver. He told me that if I brushed my teeth every day I would never have the toothache, and that I could keep all my teeth. I never did like false teeth and never liked the toothache. Therefore, I am going to brush my teeth and keep them clean. Some soldiers never saw a tooth-brush before they came into the army, and some never saw a dentist. I find that a soldier learns and does many good things in the army which he had not done at home.

I am a better man, I look much better and feel much better than I did before I enlisted in the army, and I know much more. I am for the army.

Anthony Rose.



"He only bored a hole in it and filled the cavity with silver"

Lesson Five

"I shall soon weigh 200 pounds"

Company F, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
March 23, 1920.

Dear Albert,

You should see me now. I weigh 175 pounds, and Pedro says if I continue to eat so much I shall soon weigh 200 pounds. My captain says I am much taller, too, because I stand up straight now. You know that a soldier must learn to stand with his head and shoulders up.

If Tom Fish would come to our company our sergeant would make him about a foot taller. Then he would be the tallest man in the company. He could learn how to use a soldier's gun and could become a good marksman, for I remember how he could bring down a rabbit or a bird at every shot. He can learn here how to read and write, and get a good general course in electricity.

Luke Morse.

"He could bring down a bird at every shot"

Lesson Six

"Benjamin Franklin worked overtime"

Company E, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
April 30, 1920.

Dear Sam,

The other day we read Benjamin Franklin's own story of his life. He tells how he used to read books while the other men went to lunch, and he would save the money he might have spent for lunch and buy more books. He learned so much and loved books so well that he founded the first American library.

Benjamin Franklin worked overtime. I am working overtime myself, because I want to learn carpentry. We have a shop with the very best tools and machinery. You will remember that the old saw we had at home would not cut, and that the plane would never work well. You should see our planes and saws. They cut like a razor, but not like Zeb's razor, for that was no good. I mean they cut like a soldier's razor.

Do you remember, too, how we used to turn the old grindstone before breakfast? Here the grindstone is turned by a motor. I wish you could see our shops.

"Do you remember, too, how we used to turn the old grindstone before breakfast?"

James Ross.

Lesson Seven

"It is pretty cold some mornings"

Company E, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
December 10, 1920.

Dear Mother,

It is pretty cold some mornings when we must jump out at reveille, but we move so fast then that we do not mind the cold. A soldier does not feel the cold much, because he sleeps with his windows open. When I came to the army I was sure I would take cold if I slept with the windows open, but I soon learned that fresh air is the best cure for a cold. I never felt so well in my life as I feel now. Almost every soldier says the same. The army is the place to be. I wish Peter would join the army. Then he would learn to clean his teeth, to stand erect, sit erect, walk erect, and to keep his elbows out of his pockets.

If you see Nellie tell her I still like cake.

James Rogers.

Lesson Eight

"Roosevelt drew pictures that were very funny"

Company B, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
May 20, 1920.

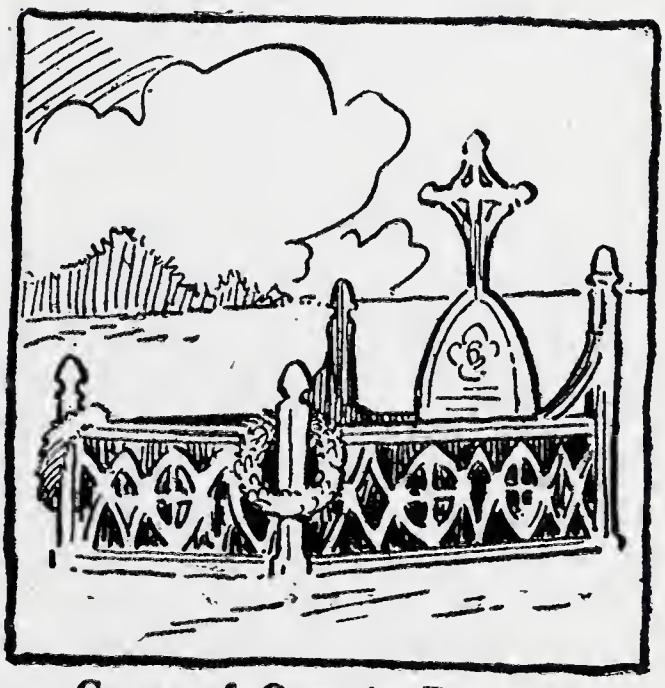
Dear Father,

We have been reading Theodore Roosevelt's letters to his children. He tells about his hunting trips and draws pictures that are very funny.

I wish he were living today and could see our company drill. He would be glad to see our school. He must have taken good care of his teeth, for everyone says he had beautiful teeth.

You know that Theodore Roosevelt had four boys, and they were all soldiers. One boy, whose name was Quentin, gave up his life for his country in the Great War. We honor his memory, and we honor the memory of his father. Every American is ready to do the same as Quentin Roosevelt did. A long time ago, when our country was fighting for freedom, a great American soldier by the name of Nathan Hale said as his last words, "I only regret that I have but one life to give for my country." Don't you think that was wonderful?"

Timothy Roland.



Grave of Quentin Roosevelt

Lesson Nine

"Every stitch meant something"

Company F, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
May 14, 1920.

My dear Nellie,

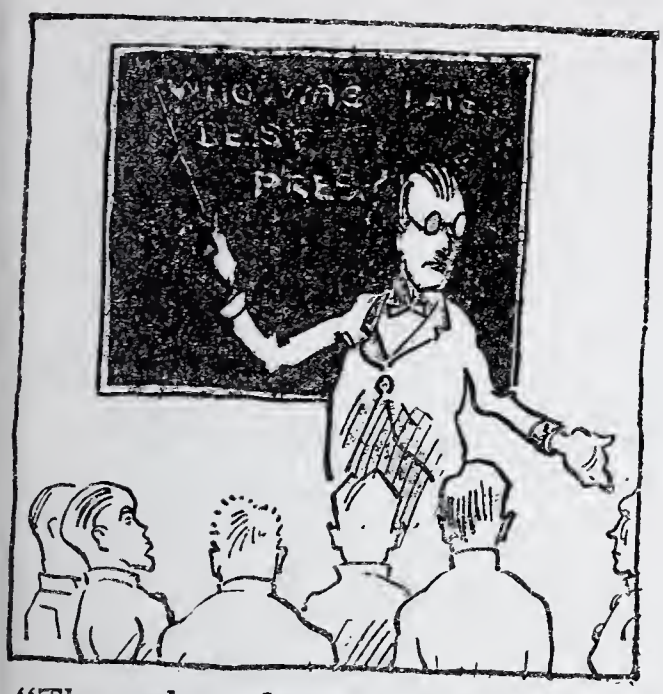
I used to see you make beautiful things with a needle. Once you made a center-piece, and worked at it for days and days. It did not mean much to me, but I remember how happy you always were when you showed it to the other girls. Now I understand it, Nellie. You put every stitch in it with your own hands, so that every stitch meant something.

The other day, for the first time, I could understand this, when I learned what our flag means, for it means more than red, white and blue cloth. Every stitch, every thread, means many American soldiers just like us, who suffered, bled and died. They suffered and starved and bled and died, not for themselves, but for us and for their country. Their country is our country. We are happy to be soldiers, ready to defend the country which is the home of our fathers and our mothers, our brothers, our sisters and our sweethearts.

Jack Arnold.

"I have learned what our flag means"

Lesson Ten



"The other day we had a great argument"

Company A, R.E.C.,
Camp Upton, N. Y.,
June 19, 1920.

Dear Uncle Abe,

The other day we had a great argument in the class-room when the teacher asked us to name the greatest American. Jonah said he was George Washington, Zobo said he was Abraham Lincoln, Pedro said he was Theodore Roosevelt, but Tom was sure he was Woodrow Wilson. When the recitation was ended the question was not settled and some of us argued it that night in the barracks. All of us agree that the greatest American of today is Woodrow Wilson, because he is President of the United States and Commander-in-Chief of the army.

We have read some of President Wilson's speeches, and we want to read many more of them. We also want to read Lincoln's Gettysburg speech.

I just learned today that Abraham Lincoln was a poor country boy and that he did not have as good a chance to go to school as I have. He sat up at night and learned to read without a teacher after he had worked hard all day in the fields or in the woods. If Abraham Lincoln were living today I am sure he would be proud of our school. He would be proud to see us learn to read and write English, for he would know that learning is a hard job.

Antonio Lopez.

"Some of us argued that night in the barracks"

SPELLING WORDS

	yesterday	gift	three
1	received	clothes	sent
	socks	repair	always
	package		
	turn	uniform	pretty
2	head	clean	care
	shoulders	teeth	still
	brush		
	great	into	coming
3	buildings	best	New York
	wonderful	landed	well
	silver	wanted	remove
4	find	filled	liked
	tooth	dentist	better
	things		
	taller	general	company
5	bring	how	because
	shot	sergeant	says
	rabbit		
	library	buy	spend
6	razor	save	cut
	lunch	other	stone
	tools		
	cold	fresh	cure
7	fast	pockets	walk
	open	windows	teeth
	air		
	pictures	trips	honor
8	everyone	whose	time
	freedom	funny	regret
	ready		

SPELLING WORDS—Continued

	making	own	flag
9	red	white	blue
	died	understand	sisters
	our		
	barracks	teacher	field
10	chance	without	woods
	poor	when	same
	night		

ARMY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

ANDREW JACKSON

Book IV

ARMY LESSONS

IN

ENGLISH

Book IV

GENERAL PHIL SHERIDAN

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RECRUIT EDUCATIONAL CENTER.

CAMP UPTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1920.

AMERICA

I CAME to America because all over the world America is known as the land of liberty and freedom. Even in my own village the people talked of that wonderful country, so many thousand miles away, where all men were equal and everyone had a chance. Even people from other countries, I was told, were welcome in America and could become American citizens if they obeyed the laws and did what was right. My brother, who had gone to America already, wrote me that this was true. So I began to save my money, because I wanted to live in a country like that. Two years later I bought my steamship ticket and sailed away to the new land.

The Statue of Liberty

I shall never forget my first sight of the Statue of Liberty. It was night, and Liberty's bright torch could be seen for miles. Everyone gathered on deck to watch it as it shone over the waters of the bay.

"The Goddess of Liberty," whispered a woman near me. "They put it here to welcome us in. Think of it! They are glad to have us come to their country. No one could help loving a nation like this."

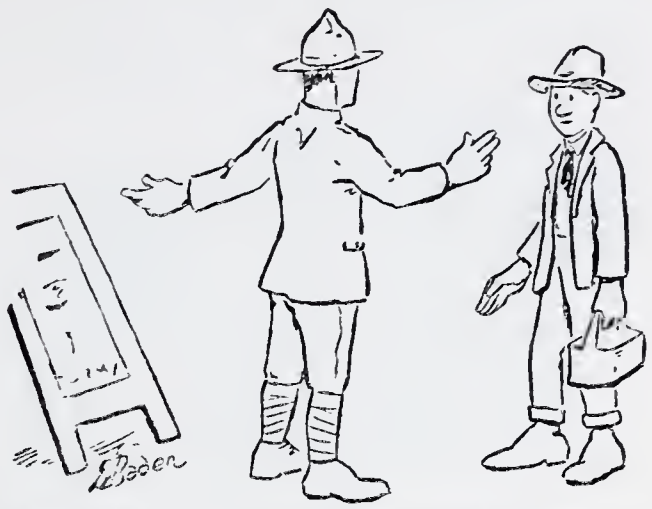
The next day we went ashore, and then I learned that America was also a clean country. Only healthy people could come in, for sick people and dirty people spread disease. I was glad of that, because there was much sickness and death in the old country. Almost every year many people died of cholera and other plagues. I was happy to learn that America was free from diseases like that.

After the doctor had found me healthy and fit to live in America we went to meet our friends. It was a very happy time. All about me people were weeping for joy. I met my brother and we watched the crowd. I saw some children meet

their fathers and mothers. I saw some brothers meet their sisters. And I saw some lovers meet their sweethearts. It was a wonderful time for them.

My brother got me a job, but I could not make so much money as the other men because I could not speak English. I could only work with my hands.

Then one day I met a straight, clean-looking young fellow who wore an American army uniform. I liked him because he looked snappy and full of pep. And then he told me that the army had a school where every soldier could learn to read and write English. Oh, boy! Would the army take me in? It would.



"One day I met a straight, clean-looking young fellow who wore the American Army uniform"

And here I am, learning more in a day than I ever learned before in a week. Sometimes I think of the days when I could not read or write at all, and it seems like a million years ago.

I thank God that the American flag still floats over my home and my friends. No American can see its folds spread out to the breeze without feeling a thrill of pride at his heart and without recalling the splendid deeds it has witnessed.—*Lewis Cass.*

HOW WILLIAM WON

LITTLE William Wright and his mother lived on a small farm. Two years before, Mr. Wright had been killed in a railroad accident, and they were alone in the world. They might have gotten along very well, however, except that Mr. Wright before he died had borrowed a thousand dollars and given a mortgage on the farm for it. The man who held the mortgage was Amos Smith.

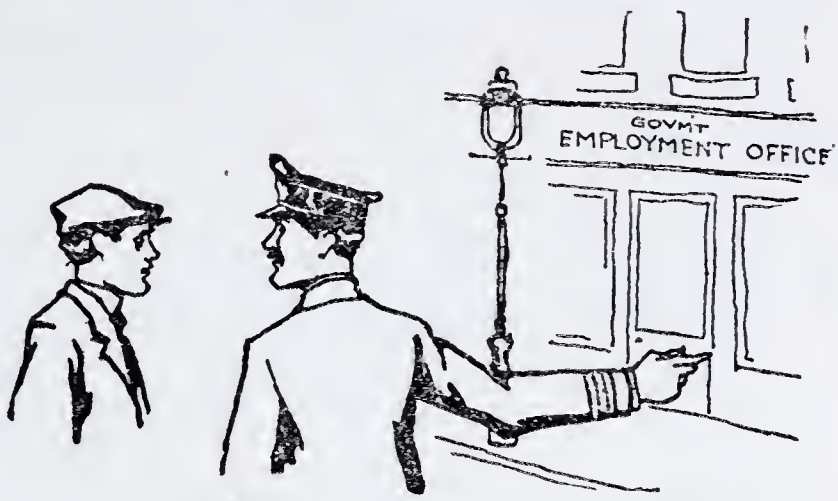
"With only a few dollars in his pocket"

They had three years in which to raise the money. But at the end of the first year, in spite of all they could do, they had not saved a cent. It seemed almost certain that they would lose their farm, for greedy old man Smith would not give them more time.

Now, although William was only seventeen years old, hard times had made a man of him. One evening he told his mother that he was going to the city to get a job. It was the only way to save the farm. She was very sorry to let him go, and he was sorry to leave his mother alone, but there was no other way out. With only a few dollars in his pocket, William set out on his journey to the strange city.

Now William knew all about animals. The smartest men he knew were men who took care of animals. All the work he had ever seen was farm work. But when he went to the city he felt lost. The old friends he knew so well were not to be seen. Instead of horses, he saw automobiles. Instead of cows, he saw milk wagons. No one, not even the smartest men, knew much about animals; and all the jobs were concerned with things he had never heard of before.

Walking about the streets, he saw a sign which read "Employment Office." William went in and was offered a job if he would give the office his first week's pay. He was glad to do this, and the next day he went to work. The first week passed and William received his pay. As soon as he got it he carried it to the employment office, as he had promised. Sunday he wrote to his mother. When he went to work Monday his employer told him that he was no longer needed. William ran back to the employment office, but they had no more jobs.



"This office is run by the Government"

William went from one office to another, but no jobs could be found. By this time he had little money left, and he was about to start back home when he met a policeman who gave him the address of a public employment office. The office was run by the Government and charged nothing for its services. Here William found a fine job. He did not have to give up his first pay, but sent the greater part of it home. He went to a night school and soon got better pay. Finally the debt to Mr. Smith fell due. But they had no need now to be afraid. William had plenty of money in the bank, so he wrote a check and sent it to Mr. Smith by mail.

He that goes a-borrowing goes a-sorrowing.—*Franklin.*

PEDRO'S OPPORTUNITY

PEDRO PEREZ had just finished the lonely trip from Chile, South America, to New York. He had no friends or relatives in the United States, and although he was very well educated in the Spanish language, he could not speak English. But he liked America and the Americans very much. He liked the theater, too, but he never went to the theater in America because he could not understand it. He was very unhappy. In the evenings he would go home and read the Spanish newspapers and Spanish books, but he was not satisfied, because he wanted to read English books. He went to a private school, but did not stay there very long because the cost was so great that he could not afford it. All the rest of the pupils were Spanish, and while he learned how to read English a little he could not speak a word.

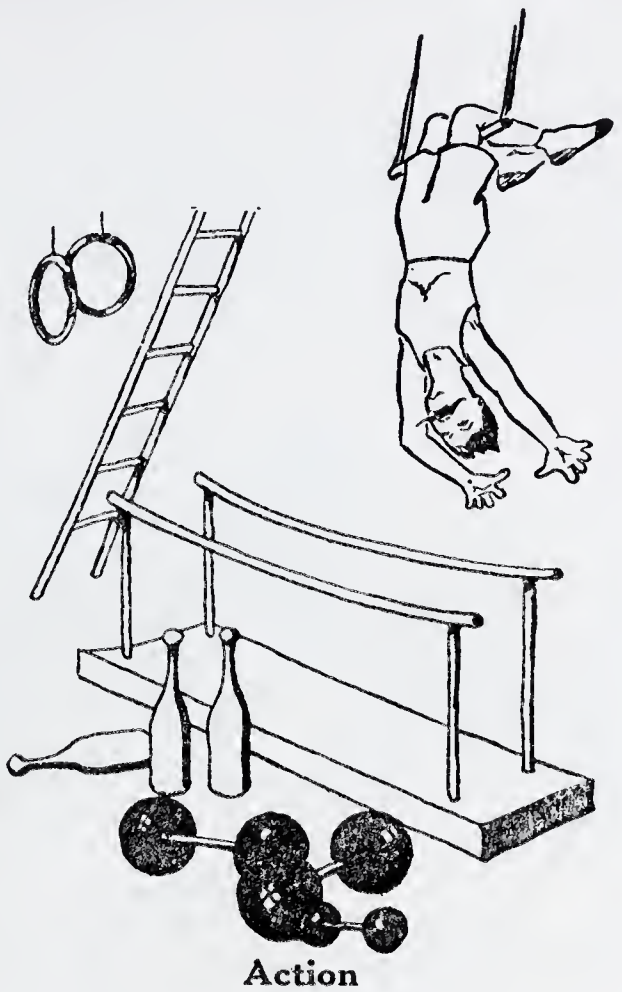
"He was very unhappy"

About three months after this Pedro found that he could go to a public school and meet young men from all nations, and the course was free. Among the men in the school were Americans, Russians, Frenchmen and Spaniards. Here also Pedro met an old friend of his who had come to America about a year before. He, too, was learning English. So Pedro learned to speak and read in a very short time. In two years he had gone through the elementary schools, and after that he attended a night high school and studied many interesting things.

Friday night was the time that Pedro liked best. On that night he would go to the gymnasium to play basketball and handball. Afterward he went to the swimming pool and there swam and raced and dived till he was thoroughly tired and ready for bed.

Pedro was very grateful to the United States for giving such an opportunity to the men who came from other countries to get an education in America.

"When the new comer learns the language of his adopted country," said Pedro, "both the country from which he came and the United States will be proud of him."



Action

It is the duty of every man, though he may have but one day to live, to devote that day to the good of his country.—*Eldridge Gerry.*

Learn to keep alive in thy breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.—*Washington.*

"SMILING" JOHN

JOHN KELLY was a "traffic cop." For eight hours every day he would stand on one of the busiest corners in the city and direct the traffic, that there would be no confusion. For twelve years "Smiling" John had been on the same post, in winter and in summer, rain or shine. He was known by everybody and was called "Smiling" John because he always wore a wide grin. No one had ever seen John angry—nobody, that is, except a few drivers of wagons and automobiles who had been slow to obey his commands, and they soon found that behind the smile was a very strong man, and that when he said "Turn to the right," he meant just that and nothing else.

"It was very funny to see him when school was out"

John was especially careful about old men, women and children. When he saw an old man or woman waiting to cross the street he would stop the traffic, take the arm of the old person and lead them from one curb to the other before a single vehicle was allowed to cross the street. It was very funny to see him when school was out. Five or six school-children would assemble on the curb and call to him. Then John would go over and take them safely across, with the children hanging to his uniform as if they belonged to him. No child tried to cross the street alone, for if he did he knew that he was in for a scolding from "Smiling" John.

One day John heard a great noise of people shouting. It was the busiest time of the day, and the street was crowded. The shouting came rapidly nearer and nearer, and the people scattered to the sidewalks. Two blocks north John saw a horse

running wildly down the street. Attached to the runaway was a light buggy in which sat an old man and an old woman. The reins had slipped from the old man's hands and he was crying loudly to the people to stop the horse. John saw immediately that if the horse were allowed to run to the crowded corner there would be some people hurt and maybe killed. "Stay on the sidewalk!" he cried to the excited crowd, and took his post directly in the middle of the roadway. As the horse passed him, the policeman jumped. With a jolt that nearly tore his arm from its socket he caught the bridle and swung on. Kicking and plunging, the horse kept ahead, but the policeman threw his full weight on the bridle, and in about a hundred feet the excited animal was brought to a standstill. The old people, though very much frightened, were also very happy at their rescue and began to praise the officer for his bravery and thanked him. But "Smiling" John did not wish to be thanked. It was all in the day's work, he said, and he had only done his duty. A moment later he was back at his post and still smiling.

This world will not be a safe place for any of us to live in, until it is a safe place for all to live in.—*Roosevelt.*

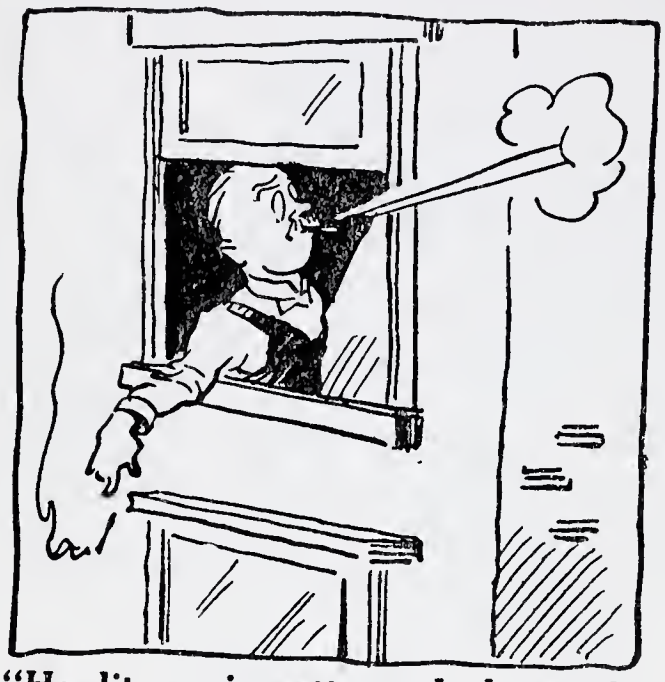
You cannot become thorough Americans if you think of yourselves in groups. America does not consist of groups.—*Wilson.*

Democracy is that form of society in which every man has a chance and knows that he has one.—*Lowell.*

The whole nation must be a team, in which each man shall play the part for which he is best fitted.—*Wilson.*

JIMMIE THE FIREMAN

THE Chester Pleasure Club was having its annual dance in the Town Hall. The ballroom was crowded; the band was playing, and everyone was having a fine time. Almost all the young men in the town were there with their girls. The soda fountain was doing a rushing business. Among the throng was Johnny Bayes, a young soldier who had just come back from France. It was his first party since his return. His girl was the prettiest at the dance, and Johnny was enjoying himself hugely.



"He lit a cigarette and threw the match out of the window"

Two blocks from the Town Hall sat Jimmie Malone. Jimmie was a fireman, and this was his night on duty. He tried to read, and played the piano which was in the rest-room of the fire-house, but his thoughts were at the dance. He was sure that if he had been able to go his girl would have been the prettiest of all.

One o'clock had just struck. At the dance Johnny Bayes was sitting near the window talking to his girl. Very proudly he drew out of his pocket a cigarette case which he had bought in Paris, lit a cigarette and threw the match out of the window. Below the window was an awning. The match was still burning when it fell on the awning, and a moment later a small flame arose. Higher it blazed and higher, till the flames touched the woodwork of the building. Inside the music started and the people began to dance. No one saw the red tongues of fire that crept upward so swiftly. No one knew the danger that was so near.

Jimmie Malone, looking up from his newspaper, glanced once more over the housetops toward the brilliant ballroom on the next block. Suddenly he straightened and gasped. The whole front of the building was in flames. Shouting to his sleeping comrades, he ran to sound the alarm, and two minutes later the engine dashed out of the fire-house with Jimmie at the wheel.

By this time the dancers also had discovered the fire. Immediately there was a mad rush for the stairs. So great was the excitement, and so large the crowd, that the single stairway leading to the street was jammed tight by the screaming, fighting mob. Some ran to the windows, but there were no fire escapes. The occupants of the building were caught like rats in a trap. Girls and women were trampled to the floor, and it seemed that all hope was gone.

Then, above the screams and shouts the clanging of the engines rang out as the firemen sped to the rescue. Streams of water rose to fight the hungry flames, and ladders appeared at the rear windows. In a few minutes the hall was cleared. More engines arrived and the fire was soon under control. The only people injured were those who had been caught in the mad rush for the stairs.

A guilty conscience troubled Johnny. He knew that the fire had been started by his carelessness. But never, he vowed, would he drop a match again until he was sure it was out.

"Ladders appeared at the rear window"

THE TWO BROTHERS

TONY and Rocco were the two sons of a poor man who lived near the city of Milan in Italy. They were brothers, but they were as different as night is from day. Tony was a hard worker, and as soon as he got a few pieces of money he gave them to his old father, who could no longer work. But Rocco

"Tony was a hard worker" **"But Rocco was a lazy fellow"**

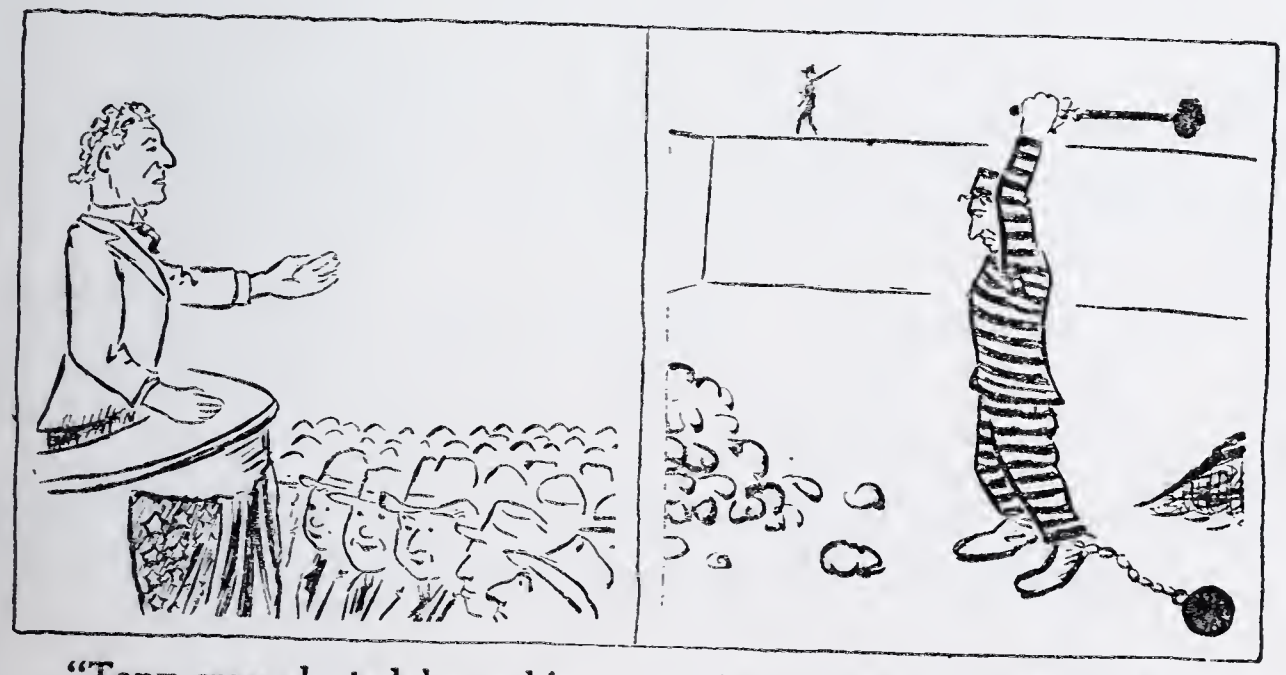
was a lazy fellow, who idled away all his time in the town square and in the cafés, drinking and gambling. As Tony grew to manhood, however, he saw that he would never amount to anything in his own town. So he decided to come to America, where every man, he had heard, had an equal chance. Rocco, as it happened, also came to America, but for a different reason altogether. Things were getting too slow in his home town, he said, and he needed a change. Both of them landed in New York.

Tony went to live with a friend of his old father. He hired a room, got a job, and was soon saving enough money to buy Liberty Bonds. In the evenings he went to night school and learned how to read and write English. Tony was a polite young man and made friends easily with the Americans and the Italians alike. After he finished night school, he went to night high school; several years later he entered the night law school and became a lawyer. He was now a citizen and a big man in his neighborhood. All the Italian people came to him for advice, and when the time came to elect a member of the city council, Tony was elected by a big majority.

Rocco, on the other hand, did not look for any friends of his father when he landed in New York. Some of his old friends of the Italian cafés had also come to New York, and Rocco went to them. As long as he had money to spend they treated him nicely, but after he was "broke" they would not bother with him. Rocco at once saw that he would need money. Gambling, he found, did not pay, because the gamblers were even more clever than he. Lower and lower he sank, until he became willing to do anything except work, to get money. At this time he met a young man who told him that he knew a place where they could get some money very easily indeed. He was a burglar, but Rocco would now stoop to anything. With his new friend he broke into a clothing store. While they were opening the safe a policeman saw a light moving in the store, came in and took both of them prisoners. Rocco went to prison for a year. As soon as he was freed, however, he was caught stealing again and was taken back to jail. All the rest of his life was spent in this way. He would be free a few weeks, but because he would not work he tried to steal again, and every time he was caught and sent back to jail.

One day Rocco met his brother Tony. "I wish I had never come to the United States," said Rocco. "It is not a good country."

"The United States is the best country in the world for a good man and a good citizen," answered Tony. "It is the worst country in the world only for the man who will not observe the laws."

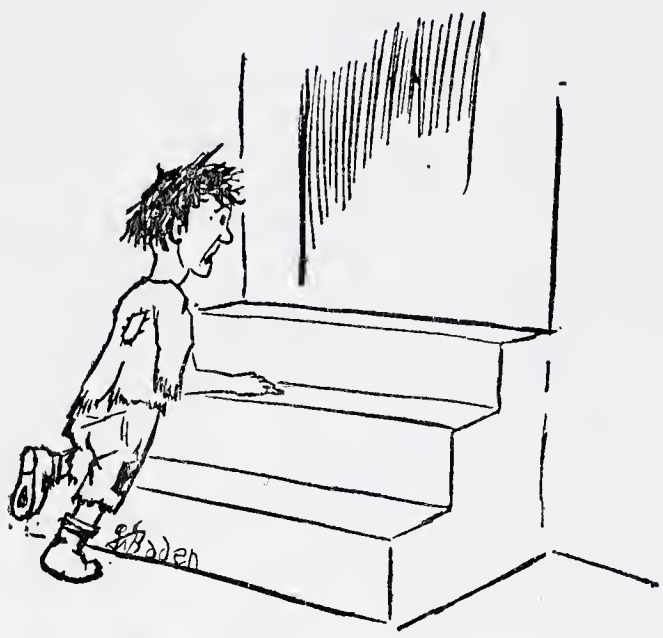


"Tony was elected by a big majority"

"Rocco went to prison for a year"

HOW TOM WAS SAVED BY THE CITY

IN a tenement house on the lower East Side of New York City John lived with his wife and two children. John was a laborer, and his earnings were small. His home was very shabby, and the tall buildings on each side kept out the sunlight.



"He was pale and thin"

Thomas, the youngest son of the family, was five years old. But he was not a healthy child. He was growing thin and pale; his appetite was so poor that he would eat almost nothing. What could his parents do? They could not afford to get a doctor. And the child grew more and more feeble.

One night John went to the corner drug store for advice.

"Something must be done at once," said the druggist, after John had told his story. "Why don't you take the child to the office of the Health Department? The treatment there is free."

The next morning Mrs. Green and Tom walked to the Health Department office. The doctor was very kind and examined little Tom carefully.

"He needs attention," said the doctor finally, "but do not worry. The city will give him the best medical care and treatment free of charge."

Mrs. Green did not like to leave her little boy with people she did not know, but she was happy to do so when she learned that it was the only way to save his life.

After a month in the hospital Tom became stronger and healthier. Then, at the expense of the city, he was sent to the

country for two weeks. During this time he played in the woods and fields with many other children, went swimming in a little creek, and every evening after supper they sat around a big fire and sang songs and told stories. The fresh, wholesome food was so good that Tom ate like a little wolf, and every night he slept ten hours as soundly as a top.

"Tommy on the Farm."

At the end of two months at the farm he was sent home cured. His father and mother were very happy to see him again, and they have been thankful to the city ever since for saving their little Tom.

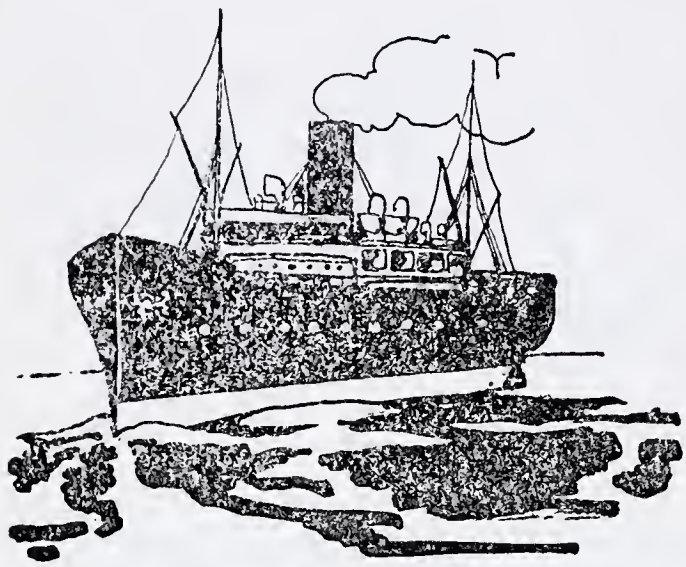
There ought to be no New England man, no New Yorker, known on the Continent, but all of us Americans.—*Christopher Gadsden.*

"American" is a term which has no relation to blood. You may be of pure German blood and yet be a real American. You may be of pure Irish blood and yet be a real American. You may be of Russian, Hebrew, Italian, Polish, French, Belgian or Austrian blood and yet as real an American as if your ancestors had come to this country on board the Mayflower, or had fought with Washington to create the Republic, or later, with Lincoln, to save it. Each may easily become a real American, if he has but the spirit of loyalty to the ideals which have made this nation out of many races.—*R. M. McElroy.*

There can be no divided allegiance here. Any man who says he is an American, but something else also, isn't an American at all. We have room for but one flag, the American flag, and this excludes the red flag, ...—*Roosevelt.*

THE GUARDIANS OF THE SEA

THE *Virginia Lee* was a steamship that made the trip between New York and Panama once every three months. She was a small vessel but well made, and everything on board was so neat and in place that it seemed as if every man on the ship took a special pride in her appearance. She was furnished inside like a fine hotel, with rich carpets, furniture and pictures.



The Virginia Lee

Just at sailing time on a fine bright morning in June the decks of the *Virginia Lee* were fairly bubbling with excitement. Passengers about to sail were shouting good-bye to their friends on the pier below. Porters with baggage were rushing about everywhere. The sailors were busy making ready to leave. Then a whistle blew, the last of the passengers and the ship's officers hurried on board, and the gang plank was hauled in. A minute later the ship swung into the Hudson and turned her nose toward the bay.

Leaning on the rail the passengers watched the high buildings of New York grow smaller and smaller till they were entirely lost to view. A few hours later, and the last sight of land faded in the distance. The Atlantic was as calm as a lake as the *Virginia Lee* headed south. The sun went down like a ball of gold in the smoothly rolling sea. A peaceful voyage seemed certain.

At dawn, however, the passengers awoke to find themselves in a heavy storm. Great waves hammered on the sides of the ship, and overhead the wind shrieked and howled as it tore at the rigging. But the stout little ship rode the sea as easily as a man might ride a horse.

The ship was now nearing Delaware Capes. Across the angry waters the blinking eye of a distant lighthouse opened and closed. Big ships have to steer clear of lighthouses, for these buildings in the sea are put up by the Government to mark dangerous rocks. As soon as he saw the light, therefore, the captain ordered the ship's course changed. But a sudden cry came from below. The heavy sea had broken the rudder! Beaten by the waves, the ship began to move toward the rocks.

"To the lifeboats!" shouted one of the men. But the captain knocked him flat with a blow of his fist.

"Fool!" shouted the captain. "Don't you know you would go down in two minutes in a little boat like that? Stay away from the lifeboats, everybody!"

Turning to the mate, he gave a sharp order, and the mate rushed away. Then the frightened passengers saw a red rocket sail into the sky, then another, and another. A tense moment passed. Then another rocket rose in answer from the shore, and a great cheer went up from every throat on the *Virginia Lee*. That rocket meant that the brave men at the United States Life Saving Station had been on guard. It meant that help was coming, and every eye on board watched the rolling waves for the first sign of the rescuers. And there they came —brave men in little boats, but boats that would not sink. Swiftly the passengers and crew climbed down the rope ladders and one by one jumped into the Government boats. The captain waited till all were safe, then he, too, stepped into the last boat and parted forever from his good ship, *Virginia Lee*. Even before they reached land the beautiful vessel had struck on the rocks and gone down in the heaving waves.

Then the passengers realized what it meant to have a Government which protected its people even on the sea.

"The captain waited till all were safe, then he, too, stepped into the last boat and parted forever from his good ship, Virginia Lee"

SPELLING WORDS

forget	never	gone
equal	healthy	people
happy	crowd	free
disease	liberty	dirty
alone	farm	railroad
years	pocket	journey
friends	automobile	wagon
employment	office	heard
relatives	educated	theatre
understand	private	afford
pupils	studied	gymnasium
crowd	attended	swimming
club	dance	band
young	enjoying	window
arose	touch	music
fire	danger	engines
lived	city	lazy
idle	drinking	manhood
heard	different	hired
polite	finished	broke
children	pale	shabby
sunlight	appetite	doctor
feeble	attention	life
hospital	department	expense
steamship	trip	appearance
carpet	furniture	passenger
officer	peaceful	south
distance	ride	awoke

THE AMERICAN'S CREED
on
THE NEW LIBERTY

I believe in the United States of America as a government of the people, by the people, for the people, whose just powers are derived from the consent of the governed; a democracy in a republic; a sovereign nation of many sovereign states; a perfect union, one and inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom, equality, justice and humanity for which American patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its laws, to respect its flag; and to defend it against all enemies.

WILLIAM TYLER PAGE.

PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE:

I pledge allegiance to my flag, and to the republic for which it stands: one nation, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

THE RED CROSS STEPS IN

PRIVATE JAMES WILSON went to see the Red Cross director last November. Wilson's father had failed in business and could not get a job. The family had nothing to eat, and the landlord also had demanded his rent at once. If the rent were not paid, said the landlord, they would have to get out of the house. Wilson was very much disturbed.

"I sent them forty dollars," he told the Red Cross secretary, "but it lasted only a few days, and I have no more money to send."

"All right," said the secretary, "we will see what we can do. Now go back to your company and don't worry."

Then the secretary wrote to the local Red Cross chapter in Wilson's home town and told them the whole story.

And what did the Red Cross do? One of the things it did was to make arrangements for Wilson's family to buy meat from the butcher. It also guaranteed the grocer's bill till Mr. Wilson was able to pay. The rent was paid for the next month, and the landlord was satisfied. The Red Cross director got a job for Private Wilson's father and also for a younger brother, who was out of work.

The family is getting along comfortably now.

—*American Red Cross.*

Washington, D. C., Sept. 3, 1917.

To the Soldiers of the National Army:

You are undertaking a great duty. The heart of the whole country is with you.

Everything that you do will be watched with the deepest interest and with the deepest solicitude, not only by those who are near and dear to you, but by the whole nation besides. For this great war draws us all together, makes us all comrades and brothers, as all true Americans felt themselves to be when we first made good our national independence.

The eyes of the whole world will be upon you, because you are in some special sense the soldiers of freedom. Let it be your pride, therefore, to show all men everywhere, not only what good soldiers you are, but also what good men you are, keeping yourselves fit and straight in everything, and pure and clean through and through.

Let us set for ourselves a standard so high that it will be a glory to live up to it, and then let us live up to it and add a new laurel to the crown of America.

My affectionate confidence goes with you in every battle and every test. God keep and guide you.

WOODROW WILSON.

PERSHING'S MESSAGE TO OUR SOLDIERS IN THE GREAT WAR

"You are going into France and Belgium to help expel an invading army. Your first duty is to be soldiers, but your second duty, scarcely less important, is to help all who are poor and weak. You will therefore be courteous to all women and you will never have even a thought of what is evil or immoral. You will therefore abstain from the use of wine and liquor, and you will especially be very kind to little children. You will fear God, and honor your country, and win the world to liberty. God bless you and keep you."

I must stand by anybody that stands right; stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he is wrong.—*Lincoln.*

I believe there is no finer form of government than the one under which we live, and that I ought to be willing to live or die, as God decrees, that it may not perish from the earth, through treachery within, or through assault from without. —*Thomas R. Marshall.*

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in.—*Lincoln.*

I believe that a man should be proud of the city in which he lives and so live that his city will be proud that he lives in it.—*Lincoln.*

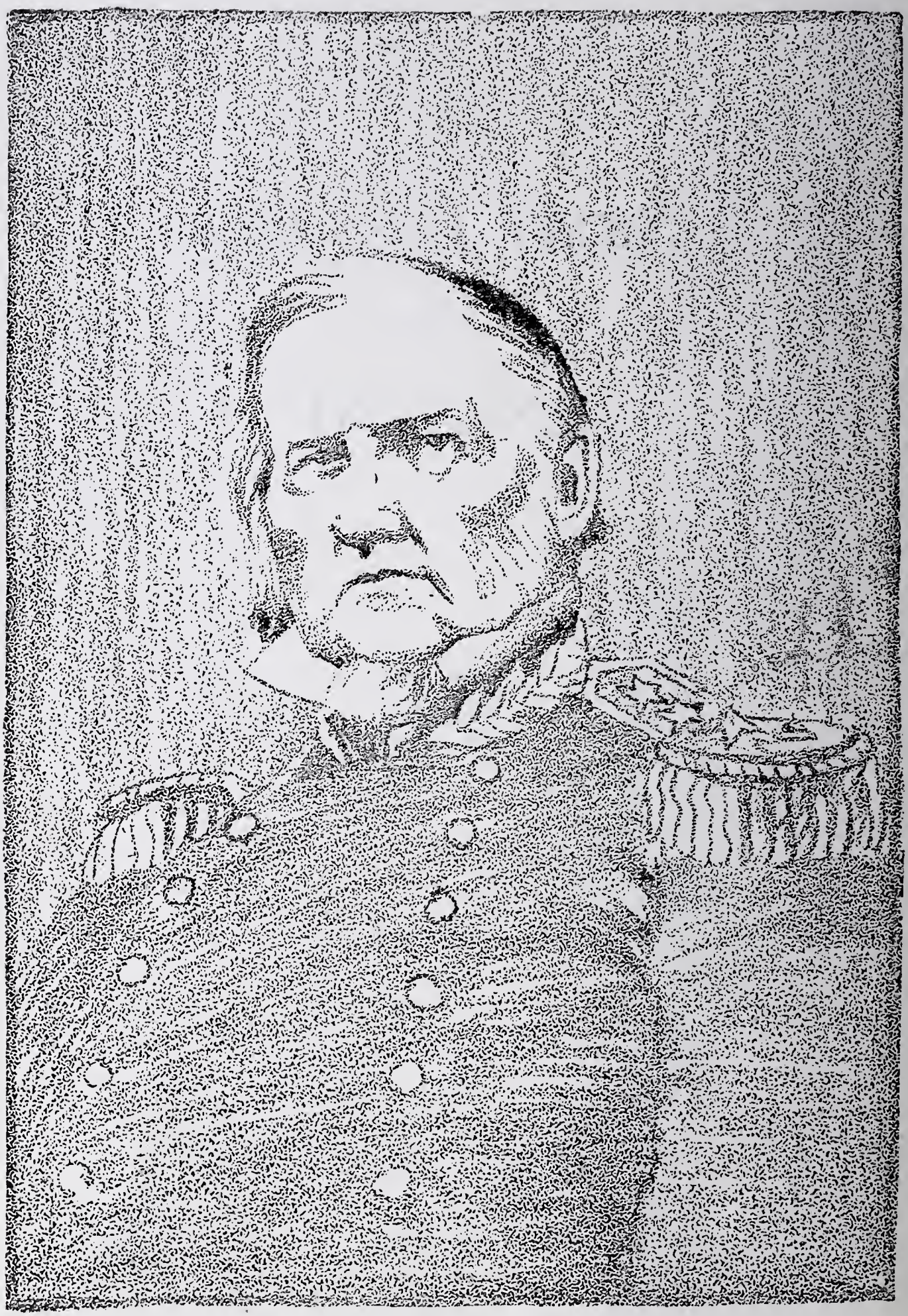
ARMY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

Book V

ARMY LESSONS
IN
ENGLISH

Book V



GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT

Foreword

THE subject matter contained herein was prepared at the Recruit Educational Center, Camp Upton, New York, which has been in operation since May 1, 1919.

The normal length of the course at the Recruit Educational Center is four months. The students are all men who have been enlisted as illiterate and non-English speaking. The men are grouped together in an organization consisting of two battalions. The program consists of about three and one-half hours' military drill and three hours' actual school work. The full power of the military control is used to compel the maximum attendance.

Several methods of teaching have been tried out and discarded until gradually the present method has been evolved.

The course was originated and developed by Captain Garry C. Myers, Sanitary Corps, Director of Education, who was assisted in the work of developing details by practically the entire corps of instructors of the Recruit Educational Center. Space does not permit mentioning the names of the individuals concerned, but to all of them the Recruit Educational Center acknowledges due credit. The military stories were originated and developed by First Lieutenant Walter H. Wells, Infantry, under the supervision of Major Louis T. Byrne, Infantry, United States Army, commanding the center.

This course is being sent out with the belief that it will be found of great assistance in teaching men throughout the service, who (while they have been classified as literate when they entered the service) require a better knowledge of the English language to enable them to perform properly the duties of a soldier.

Wall charts, word cards, penmanship strips and writing scale mentioned herein may be obtained on requisition to the War Department.

SCHOOL OFFICE,
RECRUIT EDUCATIONAL CENTER.

CAMP UPTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1920.

KING ALBERT OF BELGIUM

THE Great War made heroes in many lands, some rich and some poor, but only one was a king. And this king was a fighter. American soldiers will always honor the name of Albert, King of the Belgians, for he refused to let the Germans pass through his country.

King and Queen of the Belgians

Albert was born in 1875. As a boy he was eager to learn and studied hard. While other boys were playing games or riding on their ponies, Albert might be found in his favorite corner reading his school books. At the age of sixteen he entered a military school, and there he developed into a splendid soldier. At first, because he was a prince, the other men at the school showed him great respect and took their hats off when they met him, but Albert did not like this and soon persuaded them to treat him the same as the rest.

When still a very young man Albert visited England and then America. He wished to study the railroads and industries of those countries. He liked machinery and drove his own car, and when it needed repairing he acted as his own mechanic. After the death of his father, King Leopold, Albert became the head of the Belgian nation.

In August, 1914, Germany declared war against France. In order to strike France at a weak point, the German army started toward France by way of Belgium. Now Germany had promised not to do this, but she said that the treaty she had signed was only a "scrap of paper" anyhow. By this treachery it seemed as if the Germans would surely capture Paris, but they soon received a terrible surprise.

The Kaiser thought the Belgians would do nothing to oppose him, because the Belgian army was very small and the German army was one of the largest in the world. But the Belgians were not afraid. When the Germans came into Belgium, King Albert ordered his men to open fire, and the first great battle of the war began.

Little by little the Belgians were driven back. The great German army moved slowly ahead. But every hour brought the French and British armies nearer and nearer as they rushed to help their small ally. And then they came, and by tens of thousands the soldiers of France and England threw themselves into the fight. There on the plains of Belgium was fought one of the bloodiest battles in the history of the world. But the Germans were stopped. Four years the war went on, but the Germans never got through.

The Germans were infuriated. In their anger they burned Belgian villages and cities, killed many people, stole money, food and art treasures, and carried away into Germany many thousands of the Belgian people, even the women and children.

While King Albert was serving with his soldiers, sharing the hardships of battle, his wife, the good Queen Elizabeth, was leading the relief work among the wounded men and civilians. She worked in hospitals and assisted in soup kitchens, feeding her starving people. Thus, while her husband led the army in the field, Elizabeth led the army of mercy at home.

Soon after the war King Albert and Queen Elizabeth visited America. All over the country they were hailed as the most heroic royal figures of our time.

We mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor.—*Jefferson.*

MARQUIS DE LAFAYETTE

"I HAVE come, Sir, to offer my sword and my fortune to the service of the United States of America." This was the statement made by a young French nobleman to George Washington, Commander-in-Chief of the American Army. At that time he was unknown, but today the name of Lafayette is famous all over the world.

"I have come, sir, to offer my sword and my fortune to the service of the United States of America"

Lafayette was one of the richest young men in France. Both his parents were dead. When he was only nineteen years old, news came to France of the splendid fight the colonies were making against England. So great was his admiration of their courage, and so deep his love of liberty, that he determined to join the Americans at once. Fitting out a ship at his own expense, he sailed from Spain and arrived in South Carolina with eleven companions, among them Baron de Kalb.

Lafayette's arrival brought both money and hope to the struggling thirteen colonies. He was a brave and able soldier, and soon became a Major-General. A great friendship sprang up between George Washington and the gallant young Frenchman. This friendship lasted all their lives. In his first battle, Lafayette was wounded and lay in the hospital for two months, but as soon as he was cured he returned to Washington's side. He led the Americans in many battles and won many brilliant victories.

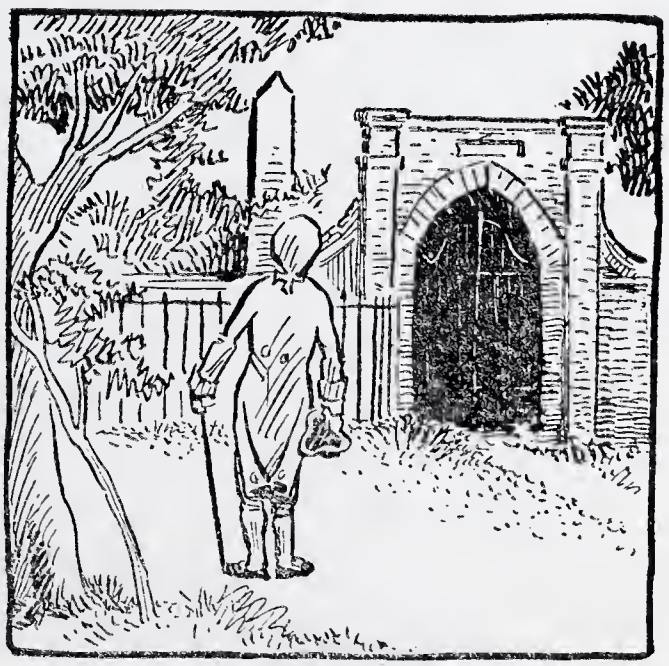
Toward the end of the Revolution some officers became

jealous of Washington and tried to turn Lafayette against his old Chief. But their efforts were in vain; Lafayette was as honest and as loyal as he was brave. After the war Lafayette went back to France. There, at every opportunity, he did his utmost to increase the friendship between France and America. Congress presented to Lafayette a golden sword in appreciation of his unselfish service in America's struggle for Independence. Monuments have been built in his honor in America and in France. We may know that Lafayette loved America, for he named his son George Washington Lafayette.

When, in 1824, he made his last visit to the United States, Lafayette could not express his pleasure to see what a glorious Republic he had helped to build. His only grief was the thought that his much loved Chief had died. One of the things every American school boy reads about is Lafayette's visit to the grave of Washington. There, on bended knees, he wept bitter tears.

No good American can forget Lafayette. It is a hundred and fifty years since he offered his sword to America, but we have remembered it well. When the Americans arrived in France to enter the great war which has just closed, General Pershing went at once to the great man's grave. "Lafayette," he said, "we have come."

Thus America repaid her debt to France by sending her young men to fight on French battlefields, as France sent one of her young soldiers to fight for us so long ago.



Lafayette at Washington's tomb

CARL SCHURZ

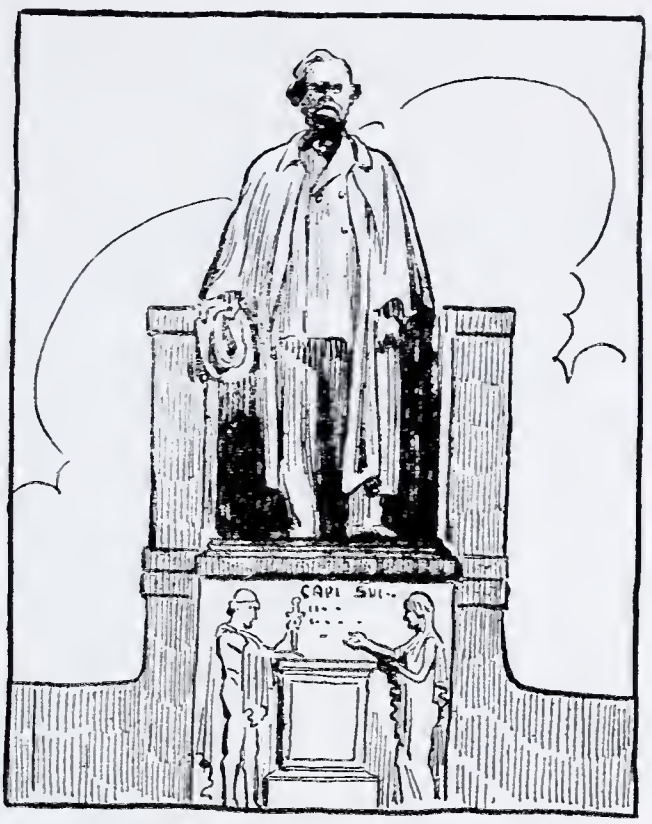
ONE dark night there broke through the guard that watches the line between Germany and Switzerland a man for whom Germany would have paid a great deal of money. But he was too quick for the German police, and escaped. This man's name was Carl Schurz. He had published a newspaper which opposed the unjust methods of the German Government.

Carl Schurz

Behind him, Carl Schurz left his best friend. This friend had not been able to escape and had been thrown into prison. But Schurz was too much of a man to be content to save his own skin and leave his friend suffering in prison. So he stole back into Germany, although he knew that if he were caught it would mean cruel punishment and perhaps even death. Softly but quickly he made his way to the prison, and before the sleeping prison guards knew what had happened he had rescued his friend. Together they started for Paris. Schurz lived in Paris for a short time, but free America called to him and he left Europe to live in the United States.

He landed in Philadelphia and later settled in Wisconsin. Early and late, he studied the history, laws and customs of his adopted country. As soon as possible he became an American citizen. When Lincoln became President of the United States he asked Schurz to be the American Ambassador to Spain. Schurz accepted and went to Spain. But the Civil War broke out in America, and Schurz returned to fight. He joined the Union Army and rose rapidly until he became a Major-General. After the war Schurz was known as the German who was one

hundred per cent. American. He held public offices under five Presidents, and the State of Missouri elected him as Senator. He never joined any political party, but fought any principle or party which he thought to be wrong.



Statue of Carl Schurz in New York City

After his death in 1906 the people wished to show their love for this man who gave his best in the cause of freedom. The fine statue erected to his memory can be seen today on Morningside Drive in New York City. From this man's life we learn the true lesson of what America means and what our country stands for. We care very little where a man was born or where his parents came from. If he makes of himself a good, useful and loyal citizen, we are glad to honor him as much as if he had been born on American soil. America is a real democracy, and the history of Carl Schurz proves it.

Seek the truth without prejudice; speak the truth without fear.

—*Carl Schurz.*

Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us, to the end, dare to do our duty as we understand it.—*Lincoln.*

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS

THE name of Gustavus Adolphus has been dear to the hearts of the Swedish people for more than three hundred years. His service for his country was so great that he is remembered today by the people of Sweden as if he had lived yesterday, and his birthday is celebrated by a holiday just as we celebrate the birthday of Washington and Lincoln.

Gustavus V, King of Sweden

When Gustavus Adolphus was a young man all Europe was in a turmoil. Bands of soldiers were found all over Europe who would hire themselves out to fight for anybody who was willing to pay them well. When one noble became angry at another noble, he would hire a number of these mercenary soldiers to attack the second noble and his hired soldiers. In this way there were hundreds of little wars going on all the while.

Up to this time Sweden had no place as a real nation, but was merely a land occupied by bands of these fighting men and selfish, jealous nobles. The father of Gustavus began the work of organizing a nation out of this turmoil, and Gustavus took up the work which his father had begun so well. At the early age of seventeen Gustavus was crowned King.

Gustavus had received a good education. He soon saw that if he was to do much for the people of his country, he must first educate them. So he set up schools and colleges, and did all that he could to see that every man had a chance to become educated. He gave the people a voice in the Govern-

ment, established fair courts, and forced the trouble-makers to obey the law.

Sweden was hemmed in by the sea on one side, and on the other side there were several countries who wished to crush Sweden and take part of her territory. Therefore Gustavus Adolphus set about building up a strong army and navy, and in this he was so successful that he became known throughout Europe as "the Lion of the North." He not only defeated his enemies, but captured some of their land and enlarged his own country.

Amid all these wars, Gustavus Adolphus still found time to turn his attention to trade. He organized the "South Company of Sweden" and urged his people to go to foreign lands to buy and sell goods. He even sent a colony to America to establish a new Sweden on the Delaware River. But this did not last long, for Fort Christiana, as the settlement was called, was soon captured by the Dutch from New York.

But Gustavus Adolphus stands high among the world's patriots, not only because of his military victories, though they were many, and not only by reason of his great work in building up Sweden's trade. He is famous above all because he made a great nation where there was no nation before, and founded it upon the cornerstone of education. Without education the new country would have fallen to pieces, but through the wisdom and forethought of Gustavus Adolphus Sweden has grown stronger and more prosperous through the years.

The Common School is the greatest discovery made by man.
—*Horace Mann.*

Tolerate no uncleanness in body, clothes or habitation.—*Franklin.*

GUISEPPI GARIBALDI

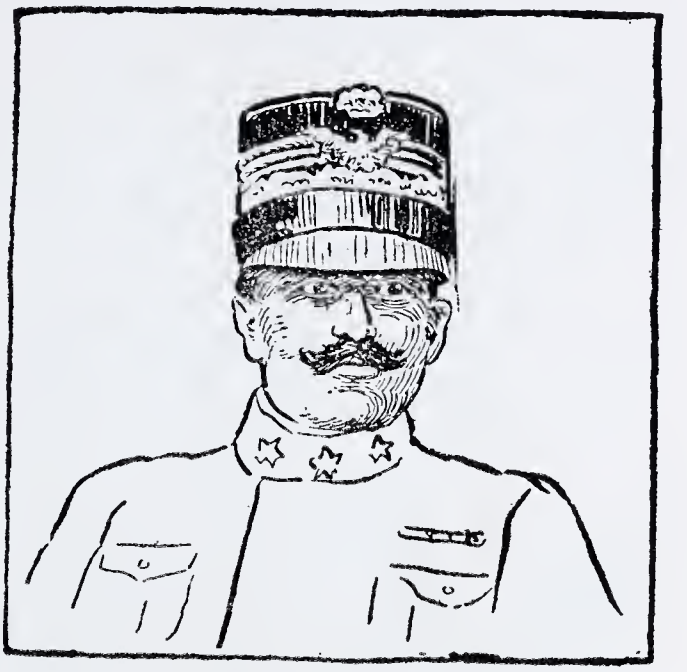
OUR Italian comrades will join us in pride as we study the life of one of the greatest men of Italy. His name was Garibaldi. He lived about one hundred years ago. He came from a family of sailors and, of course, when he grew up he went to sea. He visited all the ports of Europe, and learned of the cruelties of some rulers to their people. He learned, too, that those people who were most prosperous and contented were the people who had a voice in the government. This young man developed into a red-blooded, fearless man, and it was very hard for him to keep out of trouble. He once took part in a rebellion of sailors against their tyrannical captain, as a result of which he escaped prison, and possibly death, by stealing to South America.

For the freedom of Italy

Here he found things very much to his liking. The small South American States had arisen against the cruel King of Spain and were fighting for liberty. Their cause appealed to Garibaldi and he became a leader in their struggle. But his services to the South American States came to an end when he was taken prisoner by the Spanish Army. However, he managed to escape.

At this time Italy was invaded by the French, Rome was threatened, and a part of Italy was occupied by the Austrians. Garibaldi gathered eighty-five men and two cannon and sailed for his country. Upon his arrival other men joined him. He marched a small army against the French but was defeated and compelled again to seek safety in a foreign country.

This time he came to New York, where he lived quietly on Staten Island, making candles. At this business he made a good living, but his fighting blood did not permit him to stay at so peaceful an occupation while his country was suffering at the hands of the enemy. Once again he returned to Italy, and with a large army of volunteers he defeated the French and, step by step, forced them and the Austrians from Italian land.



Victor Emmanuel III, of Italy

Now that Italy was free from the enemy, Garibaldi worked vigorously with the great statesman Mazzini to unite the weak states into one strong nation. Over this new nation Victor Emmanuel became ruler and was known as the first King of Italy.

In Flanders' fields the poppies grow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our places.
We are the dead.
Short days ago we lived,
Knew dawn and sunset glow.
But now we lie in Flanders' fields.
Take up our quarrel with the foe.

—*Col. McCrea.*

PETER THE GREAT

RUSSIA was not always a land of bloodshed and Bolshevism. It was once a great nation, and from this nation have come many good Americans, many of whom were American soldiers.

Peter the Great, editing his own newspaper

The man who did most to build Russia into a great nation was Peter the Great. Although he lived more than two hundred years ago, no good Russian has forgotten him.

Peter was born in 1672. When still very young he observed that the Russian people were standing still while other nations had grown to be great. He knew there must be a reason for this, so while still a young prince he went to Holland and other prosperous countries to study them. He learned to know their customs of life, their industries, their commerce and their Government. When Peter returned he carried back to his country expert mechanics from all parts of the world. Then he told his people to learn from these teachers the best new ways of doing things. Peter was so full of enthusiasm for new methods that he got a job himself as a common laborer in a Holland shipyard, and there with his own hands, he learned shipbuilding. His fellow workmen did not know that some day he was to be the Emperor of Russia.

From Holland, Peter went to England. Here, for five months, he studied other industries in the same way, working at them himself, in order that he might carry his knowledge and skill directly back to his people.

Returning to Russia, he spent the rest of his days in trying

to bring Russia up to the level of the other European countries. He developed an army and the story is told that the first thing he did, when he came to power in Russia, was to compel the Russian soldiers to clip their whiskers and shave their faces. He started to clean up his country by cleaning up his soldiers, for he knew that a nation is judged by the way its soldiers look.

Russia at this time had no printed books. The few books she did have were all written by hand, so Peter brought printing presses into his country, and books were printed in the Russian language. Before this education had been neglected entirely and none of the soldiers could sign their names. Of course, Peter could not remedy this at once, for even America still has some men who cannot read and write. But he set about to establish schools, to found museums and to build up libraries. In his later years he did much to build up large cities.

If Russia had continued to develop as she did under Peter the Great, she would have become, by this time, the greatest nation of the world. But the ignorance of the poor and the greed of the rich, together with the need for a good, just government, has kept Russia from becoming as great as she ought to be today. Russia is one of the largest countries in the world, but lack of education will hold back any nation, because without knowledge the people do not have a chance to do their best. What Russia needs today is another Peter the Great.

God helps those that help themselves.—*Franklin.*

Never leave that till tomorrow which you can do today.—*Franklin.*

SIMON BOLIVAR

SOON after the discovery of America by Columbus, and before any white man had made his home in North America, small companies of soldiers from Spain and Portugal were sent by their governments into South America to seize the land and treasures from the Indians who lived there. This plunder of the so-called Conquerors continued for several hundred years.

South American savages

In the meantime Spanish settlements grew up. While the settlers in North America were suffering from the tyranny of King George of England, the colonies of South America were also suffering under the cruel King of Spain. He would not permit schools, for he knew that if the people were educated they would not stand for his greed and tyranny. But Simon Bolivar, a young nobleman from Venezuela, succeeded in getting an education in spite of the King. He went to Europe to study and was in Paris when the French people set up their Republic. He also was familiar with the birth of the American Republic of the North.

Bolivar was fired with ambition to free the colonies of South America from the yoke of the Spanish King. At the head of a band of young men, he succeeded in establishing the Republic of Venezuela. Bolivar then went to England to seek help, but his efforts failed. Spain sent a force of soldiers to restore her power in Venezuela. With no army for defense, Bolivar had to flee for his life. Soon afterward, however, he returned at the head of two hundred patriots. Other volun-

teers flocked to his support, and for a second time he entered the capital of Venezuela in triumph.

Again Spain sent troops upon Bolivar, and again he escaped to gather men and supplies for a third stand. This time the Spanish forces were increased and their punishments became more severe. Everything in their path was destroyed. But Bolivar and his followers, undaunted by former defeats, grew all the more determined. With his third army of volunteers, among whom were some English and French, he defeated the Spanish forces and, like Washington, became the first President of the country he had saved from oppression. He at once set free all the slaves and established a just government.

Bolivar also became interested in his neighboring colonies. He helped to free Colombia from Spain. By his aid the South American Republics grew up, one by one, and Bolivar became known as the "Great Liberator."

Some of his officers became jealous of Bolivar, and through their treachery he was banished from the land he himself had set free. Because of this he was so crushed in spirit that he died of a broken heart. His dream had been to make all South America into one nation like the United States. Some day his dreams may come true. What George Washington was to the United States, Bolivar was to South America.

We hold these truths to be self-evident,—that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.—*Jefferson.*

Give me liberty or give me death.—*Patrick Henry.*

THADDEUS KOSCIUSKO

ONE of the great patriots in the early days of America was a soldier from Poland. His name was Kosciusko. While still a boy he was eager to serve his country, so he attended a military school at Warsaw, where he became a captain in the Polish army.

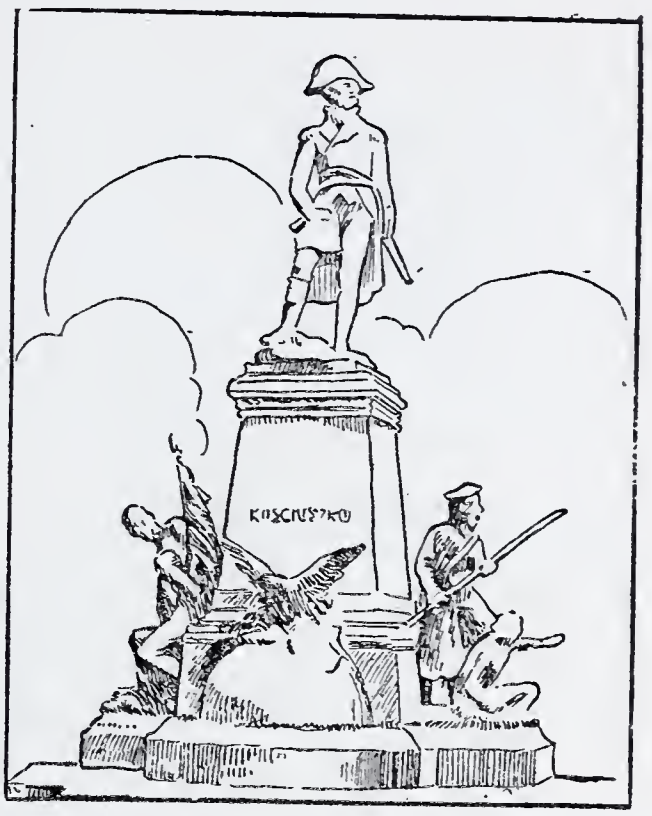
Thaddeus Kosciusko

Angered because of the oppression of his own people by Russia and Prussia, and finding himself with little opportunity to help liberate his own countrymen, he came to America, where he volunteered his services. Benjamin Franklin, who did much in winning the aid of great men and of money for America, recommended young Kosciusko so highly that he was made a colonel in the American army. Kosciusko proved a powerful soldier and soon became aide to General Washington. So great were his services during the Revolution that Congress voted him thanks and made him Brigadier-General.

At the close of the American Revolution Kosciusko returned to Poland, where he at once became a Major-General in the Polish army and led the fight of his own people for liberty against Russia and Prussia. Soon after Washington became President of the United States, Kosciusko became ruler of Poland. With a force of only 4,000 peasants armed with scythes he drove from Poland an army of 6,000 Russians. Later he was overpowered by a combined army of Russians and Germans, and fell wounded into their hands. What he had gained now seemed to be lost, so that when his sword was returned to him he did not take it, because, he said, "I have

no more need of a sword as I have no longer a country."

Although it then seemed to Kosciusko that his country was swallowed up by large enemies, the dream of Kosciusko's for a free Poland has never vanished from the minds of the Polish patriots. As a result of the Great War, especially because of the influence of the United States, Poland is to become a free and independent nation.



Statue of Kosciusko

Does it not seem wonderful that the United States, by fighting for Poland and other countries, can pay a debt which she has owed for so many years? Poland's freedom is the same kind of freedom for which Kosciusko gave his best in America one hundred and fifty years ago.

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace.—*Washington.*

Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country.—*Daniel Webster.*

AMERICANISM

THE original inhabitants of America were the Indians, and from their point of view the white people who settled in this country were newcomers and foreigners. People have been coming to America in a steady stream ever since; they joined with the people already here to build up a just government; they fought and died for American independence; they believed in the American idea of liberty and justice. America is therefore a land of foreigners. Men born in other lands were among the founders of the Republic, and our forefathers sprang from the soil of countries on the other side of the sea.

The first permanent settlement of white men in America was at Jamestown, Virginia, in 1607, a little more than three hundred years ago. The settlers at Jamestown came from England. Soon after this other settlers came over from France, Spain, Holland and Sweden, and later on these, too, were followed by emigrants from Germany, Italy, Poland, Russia, Hungary and every corner of the globe. Because so many different nationalities were brought together in the new country, America has been called The Melting Pot.

But this did not happen all at once. At first each group of settlers still belonged to the country from which it came. The governments in Europe, however, cared very little for the people on this side of the water except to make them pay taxes. Finally there developed thirteen separate colonies representing several different countries, but all were alike in wanting to cut the strings of Europe and govern themselves. In 1775 they united to free themselves from England, who had now gained control of all the colonies and ruled them with a rough hand.

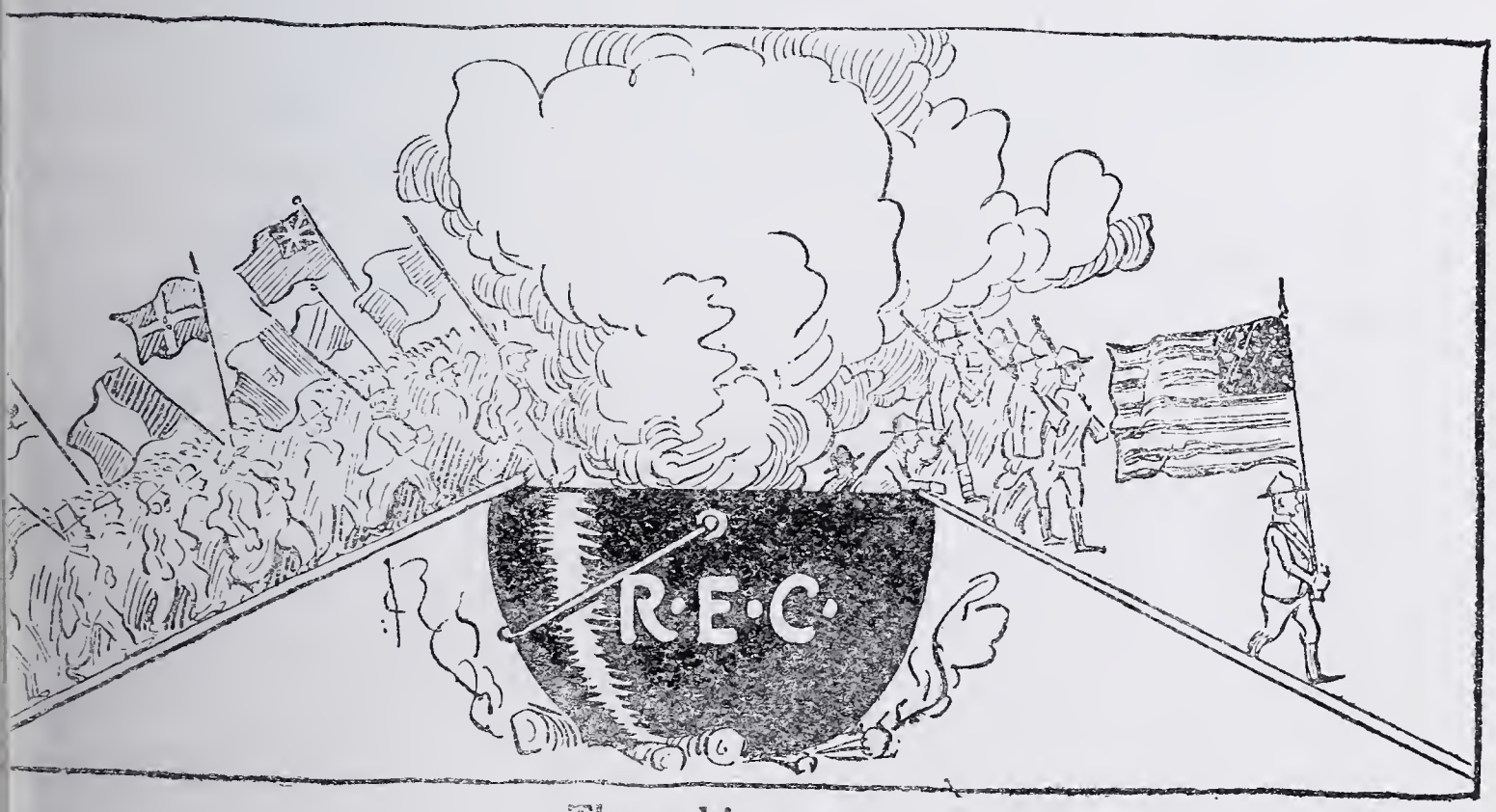
Those Americans who fought and fell at Bunker Hill, who froze and starved at Valley Forge, could not all speak good English. Many of the sailors on the American warships could not write an English word. But they were real Americans,

no matter what their language was, and no matter where they had been born.

After the colonies had won their independence they joined together in one nation, the United States of America.

Since that time America has grown mightily. From the narrow strip of land along the Atlantic coast, it has spread across the continent to the shores of the Pacific. To settle the great prairies and farming lands, to work the rich mines and oil fields, to cut the abundant timber, millions of other new Americans came here from all the countries of the world and did their part to make the land of freedom a land of prosperity also.

After all, the real Americans are those who believe in the principles of justice and freedom that America stands for. They are the men who are willing, if need be, to fight for those principles, and the women who send them to the nation's service with a smile. There are nowhere better Americans than these. And the Government recognizes this, for the foreign-born man who joins the army or navy may become a full citizen in only three years, while others must be able to show five years' residence in proof of their loyalty. There is no man who has a better right to salute the American flag than the man who wears an American uniform.



The melting pot

LINCOLN'S FAMOUS ADDRESS AT GETTYSBURG
NOVEMBER 19, 1863

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of it as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

"But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow, this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our power to add or to detract. The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they here gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain, that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth."

Remember that we are one country now. Do not bring up your hildren in hostility to the government of the United States. Bring them p to be Americans.—*Robert E. Lee.*

If ever it is a question whether you or your flag must perish, you will nstantly choose that it shall not be the flag.—*William T. Sherman.*

I only regret that I have but one life to give for my country.—*Nathan Hale.*

Every good citizen makes his country's honor his own, and cherishes not only as precious, but as sacred.—*Andrew Jackson.*

SPELLING WORDS

about
again
along
am
another
answer
attempt

because
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before
believe
better
bought
brave
brought

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captain
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cigarette
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happy
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honest
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just

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language
learn
leaves
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lines
little
love
loving

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much

never

Teacher should review spelling lists of earlier grades.

ARMY LESSONS IN ENGLISH

JAMES MONROE

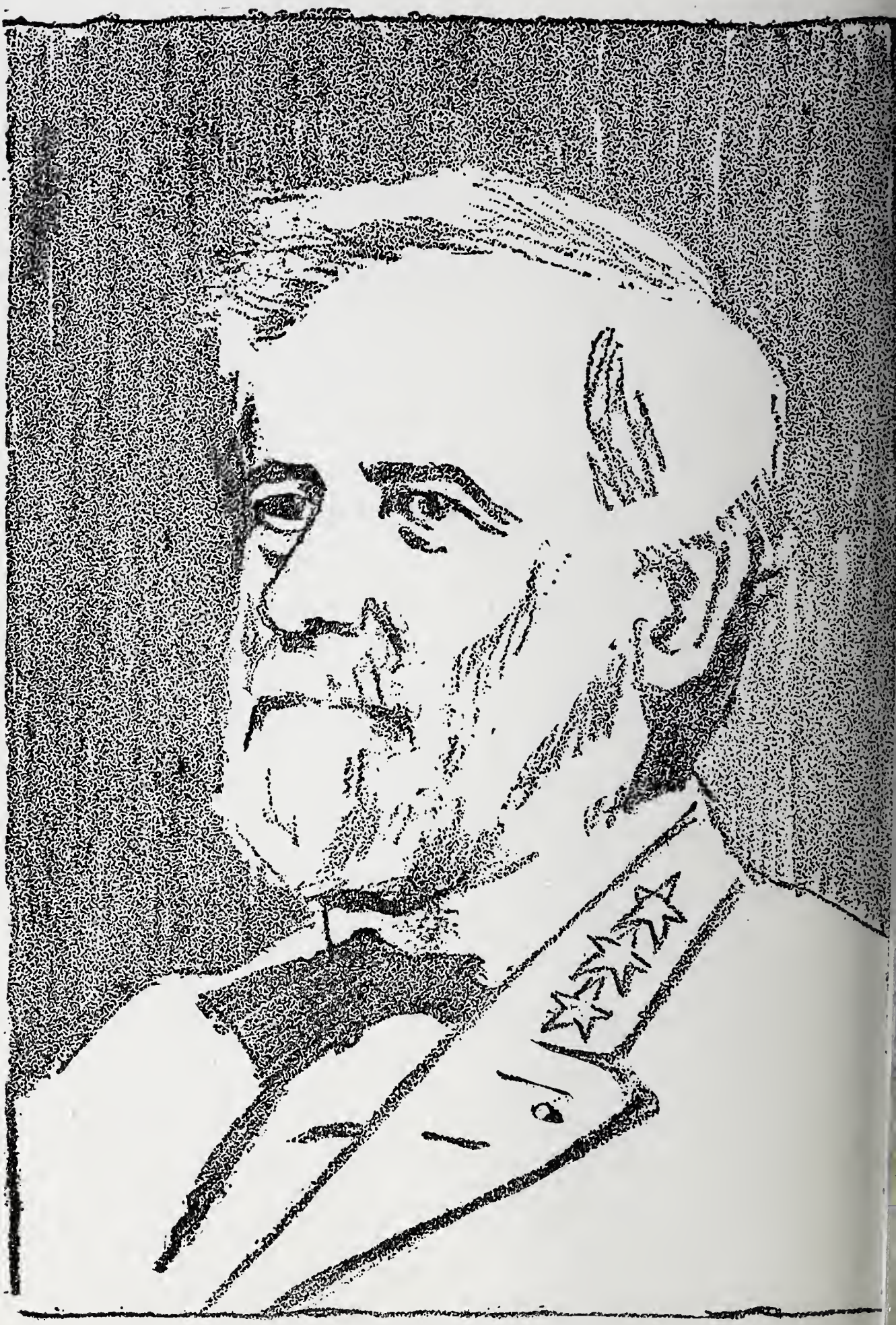
Book VI

ARMY LESSONS

IN

ENGLISH

Book VI



GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE

Foreword

THE subject matter contained herein was prepared at the Recruit Educational Center, Camp Upton, New York, which has been in operation since May 1, 1919.

The normal length of the course at the Recruit Educational Center is four months. The students are all men who have been enlisted as illiterate and non-English aking. The men are grouped together in an organization consisting f two battalions. The program consists of about three and one-half ors' military drill and three hours' actual school work. The full power f he military control is used to compel the maximum attendance.

Several methods of teaching have been tried out and discarded until rdually the present method has been evolved.

The course was originated and developed by Captain Garry C. Myers, aitary Corps, Director of Education, who was assisted in the work of eloping details by practically the entire corps of instructors of the cruit Educational Center. Space does not permit mentioning the names f he individuals concerned, but to all of them the Recruit Educational eter acknowledges due credit. The military stories were originated n developed by First Lieutenant Walter H. Wells, Infantry, under the ervision of Major Louis T. Byrne, Infantry, United States Army, manding the center.

This course is being sent out with the belief that it will be found of t assistance in teaching men throughout the service, who (while they a been classified as literate when they entered the service) require a eter knowledge of the English language to enable them to perform oerly the duties of a soldier.

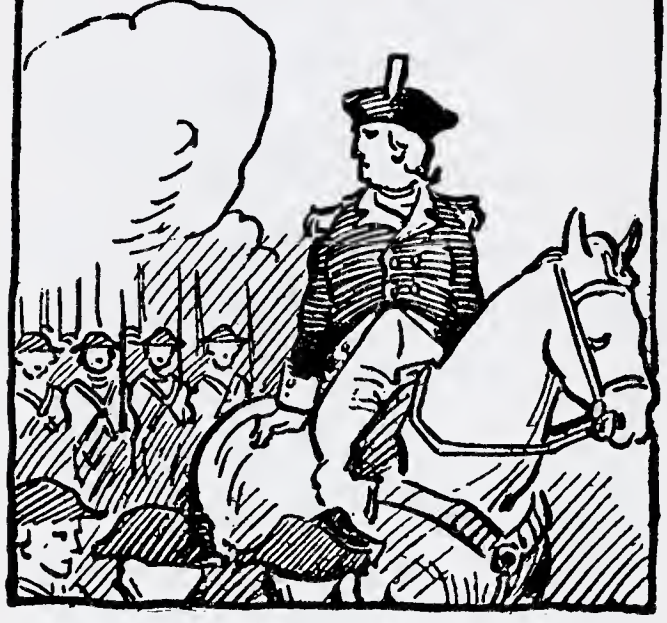
Wall charts, word cards, penmanship strips and writing scale men- oed herein may be obtained on requisition to the War Department.

SCHOOL OFFICE,
RECRUIT EDUCATIONAL CENTER.

AIP UPTON, N. Y., JUNE, 1920.

GEORGE WASHINGTON

VIRGINIA has the honor to be the first English colony
America. It also has the honor to be the colony in whi
was born the greatest American, perhaps, who ever liv
George Washington. Although he was born about two hundr
years ago, the American peo
take a holiday in his honor eve
year on his birthday, Februa
22d. His parents were rich
that time, and at an early a
George was sent to school.
was a small school, where
learned only reading, writi
and a little arithmetic. Althou
he worked hard at school, he
most of his education outside
school. He used to play sold
with his schoolmates, when a
captain he kept strict order. Because of his soldierly beari
his good leadership and firmness he was called upon by
playmates to settle their disputes.



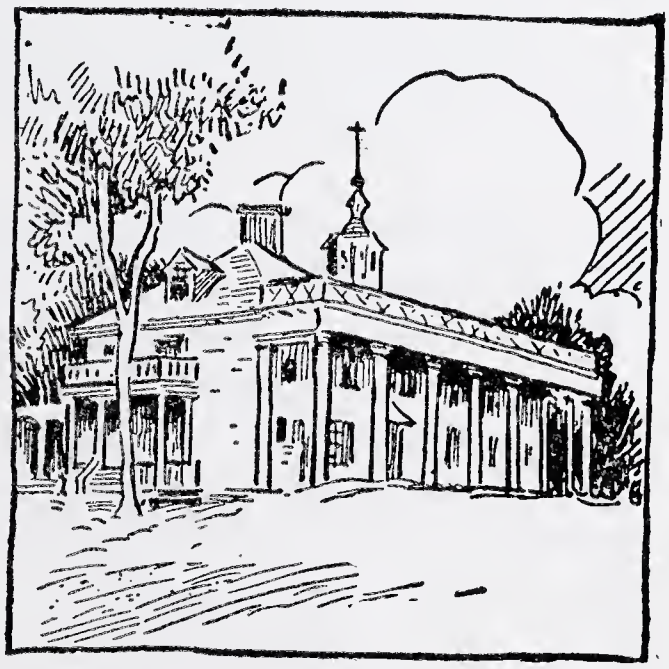
George Washington, Commander of the American Army.

When Washington was sixteen years old he went into
unexplored parts of Virginia to survey land for the Gove
ment. He was not afraid of man or beast. At that time
Indians, who had suffered much from the white people, be
to kill the white people, to steal their children and to b
their homes. Washington was then only nineteen years
age, but he was made a major and was set to training
militia of Virginia. He made a good job of it; he defe
the Indians.

The English Government then made Washington a col
and sent him against the French, with whom England wa
war. He defeated them easily. England then began to t

the Colonists very cruelly, and Washington thought that this was not right. When a meeting of all the Colonists was called to protest against this treatment, he was elected a member. The protest had no effect, and the Colonists began their fight for independence. Washington was chosen commander-in-chief of the American army of 17,000 men. Although only 14,500 of these soldiers were fit for duty, they set out to fight England, the greatest nation of that time. Those were very hard days for the American army. The soldiers had few clothes, no shoes, no ammunition, and they had little to eat. Washington went among the men and showed them that he was suffering as much as they, and even more. After seven years of hardship and bloodshed the Americans beat the English, and the Colonists were free. As a reward for this work in the War of Independence, Washington was elected the first President of the United States. After serving two terms he refused a third term. He was afraid that if a man was President for a very long time, we might go back to government under kings. The people even offered to give him a crown and make him King of America, but he refused again. He went back to his farm and lived there quietly until he died.

We find in George Washington everything for which America stands. He knew how to give commands and he knew how to obey orders. He could fight as well as he could farm. He wanted peace, but was ready to fight for justice, liberty and the rights of mankind. He is called the "Father of His Country." It has been said of him that "he was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."



Washington's home at Mt. Vernon.

THOMAS JEFFERSON

NEXT to Washington, probably the man who did most to build up the United States was Thomas Jefferson. Like Washington, Jefferson was born in Virginia, and also like Washington, he came from a wealthy family and received a good education. But while Washington was a leader of men, Jefferson was a leader of ideas. While the former fought with his sword, the latter fought with his pen.

Thomas Jefferson, Author of the Declaration of Independence

Standing six feet, two inches high, and possessed of enormous strength, this sandy-haired, grey-eyed young man made a striking appearance, though he always wore very simple clothes, even after he became President. In spite of his powerful frame and vigorous mind, however, he was very bashful. During the sessions of Congress and at other meetings he would sit silently listening while others talked. He made few enemies, because he never argued. But alone with pen and paper, he could be more eloquent than the greatest orator.

Jefferson's deepest interests were farming, architecture, music and education. In school it is said that he studied fifteen hours every day.

Jefferson was still a young man when the first battles were fought between the American colonists and the soldiers from Great Britain. He had become prominent in Virginia as a courageous opponent of the English King's tyranny, and just about the time that Washington took command of the American army Jefferson was elected to the Continental Congress. The thirteen colonies had decided that the time had now come to unite and fight together. They would break away from England. Although he was only thirty-two years old, Jefferson was selected as the man to write the message which would let the world know what the new Republic stood for and why it

was fighting for freedom. He wrote the Declaration of Independence. This great statement of American principles was adopted on July 4, 1776, and the fourth day of July has been a national holiday ever since.

Five words of the Declaration of Independence have become famous all over the world. "All men," wrote Jefferson, "are created equal," and that great thought has become the ruling idea of the American Government. Jefferson had faith in the people.

Some of Jefferson's most bitter fights were for religious liberty and the freedom of the press. He believed that every man had a right to choose his own religion, and that every newspaper has a right to tell the people the truth. These were new ideas, and many thought they would not work, but Jefferson's influence was so strong that finally they were gradually adopted.

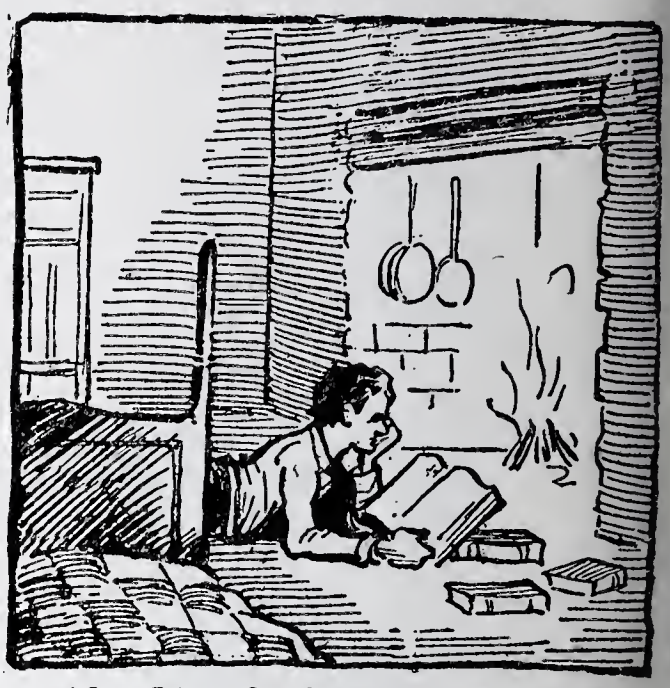
In 1800 Jefferson was elected President of the United States. Soon after his election the ownership of the unexplored country to the west of the Mississippi River, known as Louisiana Province, passed into the hands of Napoleon, who had taken it from Spain. The French conquerer was short of money, so Jefferson bought the title to all this land for only $15,000,000. Thus the size of the United States became about double what it was before. Today this land forms thirteen States and parts of two others.

To Jefferson also goes the credit for the first law to naturalize foreigners as citizens of the Republic. He was always interested in improving the condition of the people, and, to advance the cause of education in his own State, he founded the University of Virginia.

Jefferson died on July 4, 1826, exactly half a century after the adoption by Congress of the Declaration of Independence which he had written. But many of his ideas and principles of government will live forever.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

ABRAHAM LINCOLN was born in a log cabin in the State of Kentucky, February 12, 1809. He was named after his grandfather, who had been killed by the Indians. Lincoln's parents were very poor, and he did all he could to help support them. He received his first lessons in reading and spelling at his mother's knee and had a few days of school with a traveling teacher who once in a while came into his neighborhood when Abe was seven; but he never had a chance to go to school an entire year, all told, in his whole life. When in school Abe studied hard, but he was not satisfied with what he learned by day; so he studied at night. Of course he did not have electric lights, not even candles. His only light was made from burning spice wood twigs. The best pencil he could afford was a piece of charcoal, with which he wrote, not on paper, but on a wooden fire shovel. Whether he went to school or not by day, he studied at night. After a long, hard struggle he could cipher pretty well and could easily read such books as "Æsop's Fables," "Pilgrim's Progress" and the Bible. He read and re-read all these and borrowed all his neighbors' books. His mother used to say that Abe read everything he could get his hands on. Lincoln himself said he read everything in the country for fifty miles around. He had a good habit of writing everything down that he wanted to remember.



Abe Lincoln learning to read.

When Lincoln was eight years old his father and mother gathered their few belongings together and plodded through the forests of Kentucky and across the Ohio River to a lonely spot in Indiana. Here it was necessary to cut down the trees and hew the logs to build a little log house for their home. In order to develop the farm Abraham and his father split trees into rails. He excelled all other men of his district in

rail-splitting, and because of his skill he has been called the "rail-splitter."

Although Lincoln worked hard by day and studied hard by night, he found time to be with his friends. He knew so many good jokes and could tell a story so well that everyone liked him. He often walked many miles to hear a good speech. These he used to repeat to the amusement of his neighbors, but his father sometimes complained because he feared that Abe by practising so much at making speeches neglected his work.

When about nineteen years of age he hired himself out at eight dollars a month to paddle a flat-bottom boat down the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers to New Orleans. This was a great education to him, for he got on this trip his first glimpses of slavery. When he was twenty-one years old it was said that he could strike a harder blow with the axe, jump higher and farther than any of his fellows, and that there was no one, far or near, who could lay him on his back. At this age, he made a second trip to New Orleans, and upon his return he became a clerk in a country store in Illinois. In the meantime he kept working at his books. He studied law, became a lawyer, and was elected to Congress from Springfield, Ill. Later he ran for United States Senator against Stephen A. Douglas. Meetings were held all over the State of Illinois. Douglas would make a speech and Lincoln would follow him with another speech. Lincoln was defeated; but by his speeches in which he stood against the spread of slavery he became known all over America.

In November, 1860, Abraham Lincoln was elected President of the United States. Almost a month after he entered office the great Civil War began, when the men of the Union and the men of the Confederacy were brought face to face in one of the bloodiest struggles of all times. Lincoln was elected a second time as President in 1864, and soon after the beginning of his second term as President, the good news went over the and that the war had come to a close. This ended a terrible struggle, which was to determine that the United States of America is, "One nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all."

One of the last kind acts of President Lincoln was to direct General Grant to let the "conquered soldiers take their horses home to do their plowing." But while the country was in the midst of rejoicing, the awful news came that Lincoln had been shot by an assassin.

ULYSSES SIMPSON GRANT

ABOUT fifty years have passed since the great struggle between the North and the South which threatened to put an end to our country. It was a question of whether there was to be one strong United States or whether there were to be two weak republics instead. The South held that they had a right to break away from the Union and set up a government of their own. One of the men who helped most to prevent this was General Grant.

General Grant.

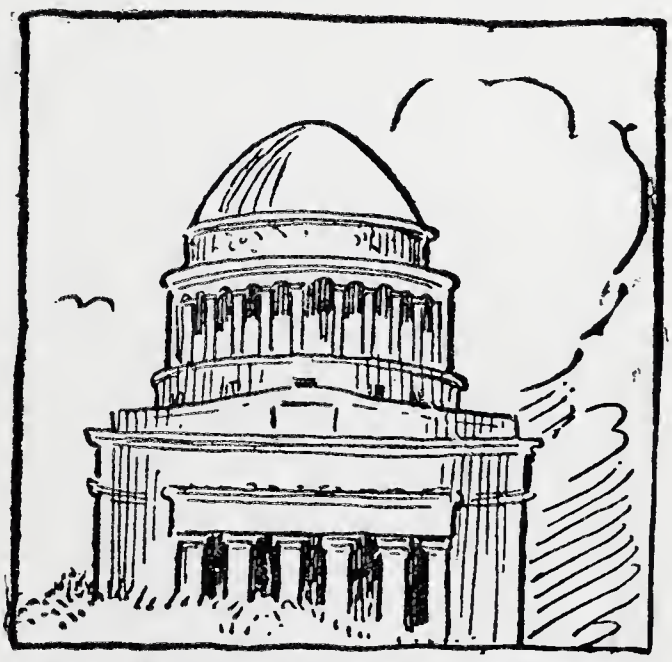
Ulysses Simpson Grant was born on a little farm in Ohio near Cincinnati. There were no free schools then; so he went to a school that was kept by an old schoolmaster who boarded with the parents of his pupils and who received a very small salary. He attended that school until he was fifteen. When he was through with his day at school, he worked on the farm. He had a great love for horses and was around them whenever he had a chance. When he was seventeen years old he received an appointment to West Point Military Academy and after spending four years there, he was commissioned an officer.

Strange to say, Grant, who afterwards became one of the greatest generals of his time, did not, at first, like the army, and wanted to become a school teacher. At that time the United States went to war with Mexico and Grant served through the war as a lieutenant. There was nothing wonderful about his service in the Mexican War and when peace was declared he left the army and went back to farming and business. For a short time he worked as a clerk in a store.

When the Civil War broke out, Grant was called back to the army and was sent to help organize the Union troops. The Governor of his State made him a Colonel of the Ohio militia. He soon re-entered the Regular Army and became a Brigadier General. After several Union leaders had been tried out and when things were looking pretty gloomy for the Union side, General Grant was put in command of the entire United States Army. It was a long, hard fight that lasted four years, but he never gave up and he finally captured Richmond, the capital of the Confederacy, and forced the surrender of the Confederate Army.

After the war Grant was elected President of the United States. He was elected for a second term, but refused to run a third term. Then he took a trip around the world and was received with the greatest honors in all the foreign capitals. Many said that Grant has made the world free, because if the Confederate army had won the war, there probably would have been slavery, not only in the United States, but perhaps in other parts of the world also.

When Grant returned from his trip around the world, he went into business, but was very unsuccessful, and lost all his money. He became very sick with a disease that no doctor could cure and in a very short time he died in New York. The people of the North showed how much they loved the defender of freedom by putting up in New York City a wonderful tomb overlooking the Hudson River. Every year thousands of people visit this tomb in honor of this great American soldier.



General Grant's Tomb on Riverside Drive, New York.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN was a poor boy of a large family. His father, who knew what a good thing it is to have an education, taught Benjamin to read while he was a very small boy.

Franklin and the kite.

When still a young lad Benjamin learned the printer's trade. Young Franklin used to remain in the print shop without dinner in order to read a good book, while the other boys of the shop would go to dinner. By so doing he saved more money to buy more books. He was so fond of books that he not only read them himself, but in later years he made provision for others to get good books. He founded the first public library in America, at Philadelphia.

After learning much about the printer's trade he spent a year and a half in England working in a big printing house. Upon his return to America he opened, in Philadelphia, a printing shop of his own. Here he began to publish a newspaper. On one occasion he printed something in his paper which offended certain persons in authority. Now what he had printed was true. They threatened to ruin his business in case he printed anything like that again. He invited them to his house for dinner to talk the matter over. He gave them only oatmeal to eat, which was all that he had. When the dinner was finished Franklin said, "Gentlemen, I can live on oatmeal, so I am not afraid to lose my printing business, and I will always print the truth in my newspaper." Benjamin also published a book which was called "Poor Richard's Almanac."

Because of this book, which was soon printed in different languages in different countries, Franklin became known all over the world. Here are some of his sayings: "Be ashamed to catch yourself idle." "If you would know the value of money go and try to borrow some." "Three can keep a secret if two are dead." "Lost time is never found again."

One day during a thunderstorm Franklin discovered by means of a door key attached to the silk string of a flying kite that lightning and electricity are the same. Then he invented the lightning rod.

When the Colonies decided to be free from England Franklin was chosen on the committee to write the Declaration of Independence. He did more than any other American to win and hold the friendship of France during the Revolution. He visited France several times, where he was received with great respect, since he was in every way a gentleman. Because the French liked Franklin, and because he was able to put the American cause before the French people so well, France lent to the Americans enough ships, money and men to help win their independence. After the Revolution, when the new Republic was misunderstood and was almost dragged into war with France, Franklin prevented trouble and restored friendship. Therefore Benjamin Franklin served his country well, not only while on his own soil, but he made friends for America abroad.

To know the life of Benjamin Franklin is to know much of the best of America. We are all proud of him.

Franklin as a printer.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

THEODORE ROOSEVELT represented the American ideal of a good man, a good citizen, a good soldier, and a good servant of his country and of mankind. His motto was: "A square deal for every man, rich or poor, no matter where he was born or what language he heard at home."

Colonel Roosevelt, the soldier.

Mr. Roosevelt was a plain man. When the average American spoke most kindly of him he called him "Teddy." He was not very poor and not very rich. Whatever he did he did with all his might, and he never found a job too difficult. Everyone who saw Mr. Roosevelt work, or heard him speak, was made to feel a wish to work harder, to do more for himself, and to try to live a life worth while.

Mr. Roosevelt's ancestors came from Holland. When a small boy his health was poor and he was so weak and puny that he could not run and play as other children did. But he set about to make himself strong by exercise. He added to his vigor by going out on the plains to live the rough and rugged life of a cowboy. Roosevelt finally developed into a very strong man, so that almost to his last days he could do more work and endure hardships better than any other man of his age in America.

Mr. Roosevelt held many public offices. As a member of the State Legislature at Albany he fought for clean State government; as Police Commissioner of New York he proved himself a great friend of the poor and a great fighter for justice; as Assistant Secretary of the Navy, he did much to

make the American navy strong and powerful; and as Lieutenant-Colonel of the Rough Riders, he made himself a famous soldier. Returning from the Spanish-American War, he was elected Governor of New York State. Later he was chosen Vice-President of the United States, and when, in September, the much loved President McKinley was shot by an anarchist, Theodore Roosevelt became President of the United States. When he finished the first term he was re-elected by a very large majority. During the time he was President Theodore Roosevelt did more to awaken interest by all the American people in good clean government than any other man before or since. After he left the White House he never failed to preach Americanism and to plead for a strong American army and navy.

All America was in sorrow when he died January 6, 1919. He was buried on his estate about fifty miles from Camp Upton. So great has been the love of the people of his country for this great American that thousands have visited his grave in a single day.

President Roosevelt before the people.

SPELLING

honor	easily	clothes
first	began	reward
holiday	protest	afraid
arithmetic	elected	offered
only	hard	command
cabin	borrow	justice
state	found	hired
support	mile	defeated
shovel	friend	spread
easily	remember	second
since	short	finally
passed	store	refused
between	parents	trip
farm	business	nothing
salary	tired	clerk
large	remain	value
family	public	found
taught	trade	respect
printer	return	trouble
dinner	different	proud
ideal	better	failed
citizen	strong	preach
plain	clean	plead
worth	justice	fifty
exercise	famous	grave